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Forever.

The mulberry flowers came drooping down
  Sweet over the two that stood together,
Parting there by the gateway brown,
  Still and sad in the soft May weather,
He held her close for a last, long kiss:
  "I will wait for you, dear," she said, "forever."
No later hour shall be false to this;
  For mine is a love that can alter never!"

The mulberry flowers droop down once more
  Sweet over the two that stand together:
But not the two that stood before,
  Parting sad in the soft May weather!
For the earth has changed its bloom again,
  And the love has changed that could alter never,
But a year has come and gone since then!
  And that is the length of a girl's forever.

Jones and Brown.

I knew a man, and he lived in Jones—
Which Jones is a county of red hills and stones—
And he lived pretty much by getting loans,
And his mules were nothing but skin and bones,
And his hogs were as flat as his corn-pones,
  And he had 'bout a thousand acres of land.

This man—and his name was also Jones—
He swore that he'd leave those old red hills and stones,
For he couldn't make nothin' but yellowish cotton,
And little of that, for the fences were rotten,
And what little corn he had, that was boughten,
  And he couldn't get a living off the land.

And the longer he swore the madder he got,
And he rose and he walked to the stable lot,
And he shouted to Tom to come there and hitch,
For to emigrate somewhere where land was rich,
And to quit raising cock-burrs, thistles and sich,
  And wasting their time on barren land.

So him and Tom they hitched up their mules,
Protesting that folks was mighty big fools
That 'ud stay in Georgie their lifetime out,
Just scratching and living, when all of them mought
Get places in Texas, where cotton would sprout
  By the time you could plant it in the land.

And he drove by a house where a man named Brown
Was living not far from the edge of town;
And he bantered Brown for to buy his place,
And said that seeing as money was scarce,
And seeing as sheriffs were hard to face,
  Two dollars an acre would get the land.

They closed at a dollar and fifty cents,
And Jones he bought him a wagon and tents,
And loaded his corn, and women, and trucks,
And moved to Texas, which it took
His entire pile, with the best of luck,
  To get there and get him a little land.

And Brown moved out on the old Jones farm,
And he rolled up his breeches and bared his arm,
And he picked all the rocks from off 'n the ground,
And he rooted it up and plowed it down,
  And sowed his corn and wheat in the land.

Five years went by, and Brown, one day,
(Who had got so fat that he wouldn't weigh)
Was sitting down sorter lazily
To the grandest dinner you ever did see,
When one of the children jumped on his knee
  And says, "That's Jones, which you bought his land."

And there was Jones, standing out at the fence,
And he hadn't no wagon, nor mules, nor tents,
For he had left Texas afoot, and come
To Georgia to see if he could get some
Employment, and he was looking as
  Humble as if he never owned any land.

So Brown asked him in, and he sot
Him down to his victuals smoking hot,
And when he couldn't eat any more,
Brown looked at him sharp and rose and swore
That, "whether a man's land was rich or poor,
  There was more in the man than there was in the land."

THE DOCTOR'S TESTS.

A Story for Boys.

Dr. Trestlewink was one of those good, cheery, old-fashioned men whom all little boys and girls like to talk to, and who better like to hear him tell a story. Dr. Trestlewink lived in a nice house, just outside of the little village of L——. The doctor's house was not in external appearance a very handsome or prepossessing structure, it being a brick building. The outside walls were whitewashed over, and at the entrance was erected a small portico in which it was customary for the doctor to sit in the summer evenings. But it was the inside of this house which possessed a fascination for all boys and girls who loved the curious.

In his room there were shells from India, corals from the West Indies, stuffed birds of beautiful plumage from South America, specimens of minerals from all parts of the world, ingenious devices in straw work from Japan, stuffed rats, etc., from China, and in fact some curiosity from every part of th globe.

I must not omit to say that the doctor was a bachelor; therefore, as is usual with all rich bachelors, he employed an old house-keeper to dust and arrange his rooms, and a small boy to brush his clothes, clean his boots, run errands, and make himself generally useful. One day the boy whom he had employed broke a beautiful Dresden china vase. The good doctor was so angry when he found out what had happened that he immediately discharged the boy. Next day he advertised for a boy to fill the vacancy. It was not long before five applicants for the place made their appearance.

The Doctor, who was very particular in the selection of his "help," examined each boy separately. Taking him into a room, he would say to the boy—

"What is your name?"

"Bobby Fitzgibbons, sir."

"Now, Bobby, you are a very good looking little boy. I want you, if I take you, to ——" and then the Doctor would go on to tell the boy all that he wanted to be done, and would end with something like this:

"And mind you, you must not be too curious. Now stay here and I will be back shortly;" and he would then leave the boy alone in the room.

For about ten minutes the first applicant, Bobby Fitzgibbons, sat in the chair assigned him, gazing around the room, and wondering what each article was used for. As he was looking around for perhaps the fiftieth time a slight noise in a cupboard drew his attention. Having looked at it for a short time, he arose and walked towards the cupboard. On a closer examination he saw a label marked "Jocko" on the door. Now he knew that "Jocko" was generally the name of a monkey, and he of course thought that there must be a monkey inside. He cautiously pulled the door open a little, and a slight noise within caused him to draw back. Again he approached, and this time he pulled the door wide open. He jumped high up off the floor. There was no monkey there, but such a noise as came from that cupboard would have scared a much older person than Bobby was. The Doctor had placed a keg of shot in the cupboard in such a position that when the door was opened, the plug was pulled out, and a tin basin placed underneath received the shot, and this was what produced the noise and frightened Bobby. The Doctor, immediately upon hearing the noise, came in. In the centre of the room Bobby was standing and trembling like an aspen leaf. The Doctor advised him in a few words to correct his tendency to indiscreet curiosity, and told him he would never do to be his boy.

Applicant fourth was Sam Loftell. He was shown into the same room, received his directions, and sat down to await the arrival of the doctor. On the table was a dish of cherries, ripe and very refreshing to look at and still more so to eat. Sam looked at these for a long time and by degrees he felt a desire come over him to take one. He advanced, took one and only one; had he been offered the dishful he would not have taken another. He put it in his mouth, but, what a face, what spitting and coughing, and what large tears stood in his eyes and then trickled down his face! The cherry had been stuffed with cayenne pepper. The noise soon brought the doctor in and he seeing what was the matter gave Sam something to relieve him and then showed him the door.

The next was Willie Hawthorne, a nice, fair-haired boy; his hair was neatly combed, his teeth and nails were clean, and his clothes, though patched in many places, were well brushed. Willie answered the Doctor's questions promptly and respectfully, and so much did the doctor like Willie's appearance and manners that he mentally resolved to take him, even if he was a little curious at first. Willie sat in his chair for fully an hour and a half before the doctor came in, and the latter found everything as he left it. Willie got along well. The doctor after a short time gave him some slight instruction in medicine, and Willie took such an interest in it that the doctor sent him to college, where he now is, and promises to become some day a very fine surgeon.

Next came Tommy Buggins. Having received his directions he was left alone. Curiosity got the better of him also. Approaching a drawer labeled "Chinese Curiosities," he caught hold of the knobs to open it. Good gracious! such a roaring! Tommy was screeching and bellowing with all his might, and dancing an involuntary hornpipe on the floor. The Doctor had placed the wires of an electric machine in connection with the knobs and that was what made Tommy howl. The Doctor released him and let him go.

Johnny Pippins was the third applicant. The room he was ushered into was the dining-room. The table was set out and everything seemed ready for dinner. Johnny had not been long in the room before he wished to know what was under a certain dish in the center of the table. Walking carefully towards it, he lifted up the cover of the dish. There was nothing there but small feathers. Who could eat feathers? At this moment there came a strong draught through the room. The windows were closed, also the door, and Johnny could not find from what quarter it came. The feathers were scattered over the table and floor. It would be a task almost impossible to gather them up, so he sat down to await the arrival of the doctor, who soon made his appearance and seeing the state of things gave Johnny a lecture and dismissed him.

The Cricket in the Wall.

Hark! 'Tis the small voice of the cricket in the crevices of the wall. How cheerful is his long song. What is the subject of his lay? Is he chanting melody in the ear of his lady love, or is he pouring out his soul in an evening hymn? Is he singing the praise of some mighty insect warrior, or lauding the name of one who has gathered wisdom beyond that of his fellows? Have insects their heroes, their tyrants, their poets, and their orators? Who can tell?

But why is it that all living things have glad voices given them? Why is it, that when the sun has gone down and the hum of business is still—when man has withdrawn from the cares and bustle of the day, and the winds retired to their caves, that the voice of the insect tribes, low and solemn, comes abroad upon the air? Why does not silence come down with the curtain of night, and brood with the darkness over us? It is that we may not forget the great teachings of nature. The heavens may be darkened by clouds, the stars may not look out to remind us, the face of the moon may be veiled, and the sound of the winds hushed, but the voice of the insect world tells us the works of God. We remember the cricket that chirped in the corner when we sat by our father's fireside. His voice was cheerful, and it was a pleasant thing to listen to his happy song. Father, mother, brothers, sisters, were beside us then, and we talked of the little warbler as a thing that we all loved. But the corner and the cricket and the home of our childhood are all gone—swept by time into the returnless abyss of the past. And those who listened with us, where are *they*? Father, mother, brothers, sisters, where are they?

"They are scattered and parted by mountain and wave,
And some are in the cold silent womb of the grave."

Plain Talk to Girls.

Your every day toilet is a part of your character. A girl who looks like a "fury" or a sloven in the morning is not to be trusted, however finely she may look in the evening. No matter how humble your room may be, there are eight things it should contain, viz: a mirror, washstand, soap, towel, comb, hair, nail and tooth brushes. These are just as essential as your breakfast, before which you should have made good and free use of them. Parents who fail to provide their children with such appliances, not only make a great mistake, but commit a sin of omission. Look tidy in the morning, and after the dinner work is over, improve your toilet. Make it a rule of your daily life to "dress up" for the afternoon. Your dress may, or need not be, anything better than a calico; but with a ribbon, or some bit of ornament, you have an air of self-respect and satisfaction, that invariably comes with being well dressed. A girl with fine sensibilities cannot help feeling embarrassed and awkward in a ragged, dirty dress, with her hair unkempt, if a stranger or neighbor comes in. Moreover, your self-respect should demand the decent appareling of your body. You should make it a point to look as well as you can, even if you know nobody will see you but yourself.

A Warning.

The *Popular Science Monthly* gives this warning on the important matter of using sedatives for little ones: "One of the great dangers attending the use of the various sedatives employed in the nursery is, that they tend to produce the opium habit. These quack medicines owe their soothing and quieting effects to the action of opium, and the infant is by them given a morbid appetite for narcotic stimulants. The offering for sale of such nostrums should be prohibited, as tending to the physical and moral deterioration of the race. In India mothers give to their infants sugar pills containing opium, and the result is a languid, sensual race of hopeless debauchees. In the United States the poisonous dose is administered under another name, but the consequences will probably be the same."

A MAN.—The pride of mankind is great. A family living in Hoboken was awakened by unusual noises in the house, and on turning out saw the eldest hopeful rushing around in his suspenders, brandishing a new Weston, and shouting, "There is a man in the house." A lengthy search failed to show any foundation for the young man's warlike demonstration, when he mildly informed the breathless and exhausted tribe that it was his birthday. He was twenty-one.

The Annoyed Editor.

There is a feature in the newspaper editor's career, says the Danbury *News*, which the pencil can hardly do justice. It is when, as the hour of noon is about to strike, a stranger appears in the sanctum, and making his name known, is invited to sit down. It is a country office, remember. The country editor—in common with all members of his profession—is addicted to a hollowness of stomach about this hour. He looks nervously from the clock to the stranger, who having dropped a few interesting hints about the weather, has settled back with a view to making a pleasant and mutually advantageous call. He wants his dinner badly. It won't do to go without taking the stranger along, and as he remembers that the children were unusually cross in the morning and that a contemplated set of new crockery is not yet ordered, and cannot remember of anything special having been ordered for dinner, he sees quite plainly that it won't do to take him home with him. His answers are necessarily brief and wandering. He looks at the clock, then at the stranger, but finding him still settled, he falls to shaking the papers on the desk, becomes preternaturally engrossed in the study of the back of an envelope—suddenly recalls himself—seeks the clock again, and involuntarily sighs.

"I hope I ain't bothering you any?" says the stranger, crossing his legs.

"O, no," gasps the publisher.

"Pretty busy all the time, I suppose?" says the stranger, taking out his tooth pick, and snapping it across his thumb.

"Well—no'h—not—very," he replies, with a ghastly attempt at a smile.

Another silence follows. The stranger picks his teeth, the clock ticks ominously, the papers on the desk rattle spasmodically, and the editor twitches as if he was sitting on a base-burner. It is half-past twelve, and visions of several clamorous children, and a waiting and impatient woman, and a cooling dinner, makes the resemblance of the chair to a base-burner appear most striking. The unhappy and ravenously hungry man becomes desperate, and that nervous that he feels like crawling up through his own scalp and jumping off. He makes a hasty effort to smooth his face into a glow of hospitality, and turning it upon the visitor, he says:

"I am about to go to dinner, and would like to have your company, if you can put up with——"

And here the visitor hastily strikes in with—"Much obliged, I'm sure, but I have an engagement to dine at one o'clock, and only dropped in to pass away the time."

The hungry editor goes to his dinner—he doesn't skip along, but he walks with a thoughtful tread, as if he was trying to devise some extraordinary remedy for some extraordinary emergency.

Slaughtering Cattle in Texas.

In former times they killed cattle in Texas for their hides and tallow. But they do not waste beef in this way now. The animals to be killed are driven into pens, a row of which are at one end of a long building in which is a steam engine and machinery. Four animals are driven into a pen into which they are crowded, heads all one way, toward a revolving shaft about which is a chain. These pens are built up of solid planks, about eight feet high. A plank is placed across the top of the pen. On this plank, over the cattle, stands the killer. In his hands is a piece of gas pipe an inch in diameter, about eight feet long. In one end of this hollow iron or pipe is fixed something that looks like a dull chisel or screw-driver blade, about two inches wide and three or four inches long. The man on the plank strikes down with this heavy jabbing arrangement, hitting the animal in the "curl" or where the spine connects with the head.

At one blow the spinal vertebræ is broken and the animal drops dead. Very seldom does the striker miss. One blow and he kills as he goes along from pen to pen.

Soon as the four animals are killed, the door or gate in front of the pen or killing box is lifted. A chain is thrown over the horns of the animal which is by steam power drawn out as the shaft revolves and the chain is wound up. The throat is then cut, the skin ripped and started, then pealed off by the same machinery.

The carcass is then hoisted as the chair holds on to the skin, till the meat is pulled up and out of it. Then comes a man with a knife who opens the body. The entrails fall out, the meat is rinsed with water from a hose, and there hangs the beef, clean and dressed in from two to three minutes from the time the blow was struck in the killing box.

When the meat has cooled a little, the carcass is taken down, placed on marble tables and cut up with marvelous dexterity. It is hurried away to a cooking room where it is roasted by steam, put up in air tight cans and made ready for a growing market for it in all parts of the world.

The hides are salted and dried. The horns are preserved and sold. The bones are used for various purposes, and before the Texas steer could think out his short pedigree, he is turned into money, even to his tail, the hair on which is sold and curled by steam to be used for stuffing the sofa cushions on which sits some person as he reads this article.

Cleanly Cattle.

If there is one thing in which the Argovian takes particular pride, and in which he particularly excels, it is in the care of his cattle. They are elephants in size, and their glossy hides betoken some peculiar art on the part of their masters. Not a particle of dust or straw is allowed to cling to them, and they are combed and washed as only horses are elsewhere, not with a curry-comb, but with old cards, which, being finer and softer, are more agreeable to the animal, and improve the fineness of the hair. This receives an additional lustre by being rubbed with old flannel. They actually shine; and the gentle creatures have an evident consciousness of their beauty, for they are careful not to soil their ashy gray and chestnut robes by lying in the mud when allowed to take a walk. Animals can acquire, if they have not by nature, a fine sensibility, and when they have once experienced the pleasant sensation of cleanliness, learn to take care of themselves. Not only do they exercise this care for the person of the animal, but are at the pains of removing every feather and other unpalatable substance from their food; and the water-troughs where they drink are kept as clean as if human beings resorted to them. If anybody doubts the efficacy of these means, let him come and see not only how large but how intelligent these dumb creatures look; how they watch every motion of those who talk to them, and listen to all they say. What an affectionate moan they will utter to welcome the milkers, who are always men, as they say, "Women tickle the cow, and never take all the milk from the udders, so that she gives less and less." It is said of them that an Argovian will send for the doctor for his cow a great deal quicker than for his wife; but we did not see any evidence that he was not sufficiently attentive to both.

Fun on the Plains.

As we near Salina, Kansas, says Perkins, Conductor Cheney comes along to collect the fare. Touching a long-haired gentleman on the back he looks down and says:

"Tickets!"

"Haint got none," says the passenger, holding his gun with one hand and scowling out from under his black slouch hat.

"But you *must* pay your fare, sir!" expostulated the conductor.

"Now jes look a-here, stranger! mebby you'r' a doin' your duty, but I haint never paid yet goin' through this country, and ——"

Just then a slouchy, old frontiersman who had been compelled to pay his fare in a rear car, stepped up in front of the mulish passenger and, pointing a six-shooter at him, said:

"See here, Long Bill, you jes pay yer fare. I've paid mine, and they don't anybody ride on this train free, if I don't."

"All right, you'v' got the drop on me, old boy, so put up yer shooter an' I'll settle," said the passenger, going into his pockets for the money.

"Do these incidents often happen?" I asked the conductor a little while afterwards.

"Well, yes, but not so often as they used to in '68 and '70. The other day," continued the conductor, "some three-card-monte men came on the train and swindled a drover out of $150. The poor man seemed to take it to heart. He said his cattle got so cheap during the Eastern 'bust' that he had to just 'peel 'em' and sell their hides in Kansas City—and this was all the money he had. A half-dozen miners from Denver overheard the talk, and, coming up, they 'drew a bead' on the monte men and told 'em to pay that money back.

"'Just you count that money back, conductor,' they said, 'and after I had done it,' continued the conductor, 'one of the head miners said:

"'Now, conductor, you jes stop the train, an' we'll hang these three-card fellows to the telegraph pole.'

"But the monte men flew out the door too quick for 'em."

To illustrate the value of human life in this country, Mr. Locke, the manager of the Kansas City Opera House, tells me this story:

Two years ago the James brothers, the same two desperadoes who sacked the express car, and "went through" the passengers on the Chicago, Rock Island, and Pacific at Gad's hill, stole the money-box at the Kansas State Fair.

They rode into Kansas City on horseback, and when the cashier was walking to the bank with the receipts of the day, about $2,000, they pointed their pistols at his head, seized the box, and galloped off. This was done in broad daylight, in the midst of a great crowd.

Well, sometime afterwards one of the Kansas City reporters wrote an article about these highwaymen, saying some kind things. He called them brave, and said they had done the most daring deed in the highwaymen's record. A few nights afterwards the James brothers rode into Kansas City, went to the newspaper office, and calling the reporter out, presented him a handsome watch and chain. They said the article in question touched them in a tender spot, and they desired to show their gratitude.

"But I don't feel at liberty to take this watch," said the reporter.

"But do it to gratify us. We didn't steal this watch; we bought and paid for it with our own money," continued the desperadoes.

"No; you must excuse me," continued the reporter.

"Well, then, if you can't take this watch," replied the James brothers, regretfully, "perhaps you can name some man around here you want killed!"

A Story of Fifth Avenue.

A lady on Fifth avenue had got into trouble. She had purchased thousand dollar dresses and thousand dollar furs and thousand dollar things generally, till her bill footed up to a sum total that was frightful. Her husband had lost heavily in stocks. She dared not ask him for the money; and what was she to do? She had diamonds to the value of $15,000. She took these rings and bracelets and things and hied her to a jeweller's, who reset them with imitation stones that looked just as well as the genuine, and on the genuine stones she raised the money to relieve her wants.

In the meantime the husband had lost money at gambling and had "debts of honor which must be paid." How was he to get it? His wife's diamonds? Capital idea! One morning he slipped them in his pocket and went to a jeweller's.

"Can you take stones out of jewels and replace them with imitation?"

"Certainly."

"What would these be worth, or, rather, what would you advance upon them," said he, pulling out the sparklers.

The jeweller looked at them and looked up.

"About $150!"

"$150! Why they cost $15,000."

"The originals doubtless did. We have the originals in our safe. We took them out two weeks ago and put in these paste ones."

The gentleman gave a prolonged whistle, and put them in his pocket and walked out.

There was doubtless a scene at his house. Doubtless he demanded why Madam, his wife, had pawned her jewels, and doubtless she wanted to know how he came to know it. How it was settled never will be known.

A Masked Ball.

The Oakland *News* tells the following funny story: A dapper little fellow at Alverdo attended the late mask ball at Livermore, and chose the character of a monkey, in which to shine at the festive entertainment. He doffed his habiliments at a hotel two blocks distant from the ball room, and donned the disguise, intending to walk in costume to the hall. It was about ten o'clock when he set forth, snugly clad in his tight fitting suit, and playfully swinging the caudal appendage, but he had not proceeded far when two huge dogs espied him, and taking him for a huge monster of some kind, started for him. The barkeeper concluded that the better part of valor would be to climb the high board fence at Stevens's Mills. He did so with marvelous agility, and the statement comes from reliable authority that he was compelled to sit on the sharp edge of that fence, shivering in the cold night air, for two hours, before he was released from his predicament by people passing within hailing distance.

FOR MONEY.—Robert Carpenter, a Georgia Postmaster, has been arrested on a charge of murder. Walter L. Cole, a prominent merchant of Blackshear, was found dead near his store, his throat cut and his back full of buckshot. Every gun in the village was seized, including that of Carpenter, who was uncle of the murdered man. The stock of Carpenter's gun was broken and the barrel covered with blood. A pair of pants were found, spattered with blood, and a pair of shoes bloody about the heels. Carpenter killed Cole for his money.

MY QUIET FELLOW-TRAVELER.

One bitterly cold evening last winter, I was sitting with my old schoolfellow, Charlie Foster, in my study—the most comfortable room in the house, arranged throughout with a proper regard to warmth and convenience.

"How jolly this is!" exclaimed Charlie, glancing round. "I would rather be in than out such a night as this. Just listen to the wind, how it howls and blusters, and yet not a breath gets in here. I must say this is not a bad corner to occupy in this weather, and I envy you not a little. Things always seem to go straight with you, Harry. I do believe you never had a slice of ill luck or a disagreeable adventure in your life."

"You are wrong there, my boy," replied I, "for once upon a time—it is a long while ago now, though—I had a very disagreeable adventure, which might have ended in my being hanged by mistake for some one else. You remember, no doubt, that sixteen years ago, instead of being one of the partners in the firm of Ross, Haviland & Laurence, I was only a clerk in their office."

"Yes, yes, I know," nodded Foster.

"Well, one day Mr. Haviland, not being well enough to go himself, sent me to C—— on some rather important business: some valuable documents had fallen into the hands of an obstinate, stupid old fellow, who had been guardian to a client of ours. The client was now of age, and wished to act for himself, and manage his own affairs, but old Brown, not considering him fit to do so, persisted in retaining the papers, and my mission was to persuade him to give them up quietly, and, in the event of his refusing, to threaten him with legal proceedings. I had great difficulty in inducing him to listen to reason, but when, at last, I succeeded, I telegraphed the news of my success to London, and a little later started homewards. I strolled down to the station, took a first-class ticket, and, after waiting for about ten minutes, the express came up, and I took my seat. As I got into the carriage, a tall, good-looking young fellow, fashionably dressed, got out, and with that feeling of idle curiosity that sometimes comes over one when one has nothing to do, I put my head out of the window and looked after him; and, to my surprise, he got into another carriage a little farther on. I began to wonder why on earth the fellow got out as I got in, and felt vaguely uncomfortable about it. However, when I perceived that the only other occupant of the carriage was an old gentleman, apparently fast asleep, I concluded that the young man wanted to smoke, and that the old gentleman, before addressing himself to his slumbers, had objected.

"This satisfied me, and I began to go over in my mind the events of the previous day. 'Well,' thought I, 'certainly I have managed the business very well. I expect I shall receive the compliments of the firm for it. I wonder if they will give me anything more substantial than compliments. If they do make me a present, it will be very acceptable just now,' said I to myself; 'for you see, Charlie, about eight weeks before, my dear Lizzie had presented me with a plump, red, pugnacious little sprite. Well, all the aunts and cousins—to say nothing of my wife—pronounced it the prettiest baby in the world, and I dare say I thought they were not far wrong; but one cannot sacrifice to a household idol of this kind without a little extra outlay, and for this reason and a few others not worth while mentioning, Lizzie and the baby were uppermost in my thoughts. I amused myself like a child with spending the money I hoped to receive in a dozen different ways for their benefit.

"At times I glanced at my fellow-traveler, who was all this time sound asleep in the corner directly opposite to me. His head was thrown back, a bright yellow bandana handkerchief covered his face, and a thick railway rug was tucked tightly round him. Now having started in a great hurry, as Ross and Haviland had got a hint that old Brown meant to make a lengthened tour on the continent, I had forgotten to take my wrapper with me, so I contemplated my opposite neighbor with rather curious eyes, thinking how warm and comfortable he looked and how very cold I felt. I tried to forget my discomfort by reading over my papers; but when at last I got through them, I was as cold as before, or perhaps a little colder. However, we were getting near our journey's end, and that was some comfort. I determined to follow my fellow-traveler's example and take a doze. I wish heartily that I had not done so.

"First of all, I had a singularly unpleasant dream; for I dreamt that on arriving at home, I found the street door open, and on going in, saw staircases in all directions. I went up the one I fancied led to my rooms; but it seemed as if I should never get there!—flight after flight I went up, and thought the stairs would never come to an end. Then suddenly I found myself in the drawing-room, and was struck by the cheerless look of everything: there was no fire in the grate, and the room was so dimly lighted that at first I did not see Lizzie. Then I became aware that she was leaning back in the arm chair, with the child lying in her lap; her eyes were closed, and her face was deadly pale. I cried out her name, but she did not move. With an undefined dread that seemed to make my heart contract, I rushed across the room to her; the floor heaved and swayed with my weight; I flung myself down by Lizzie's side, and had seized her hand, when the chair overturned with a crash, and she seemed to fall heavily into my arms!

"I awoke with a cry of terror. The train had run nearly off some facing points, and the tremendous jolt had thrown my fellow traveler across my knees. I lifted him half up, but he made no effort to help himself. With difficulty I replaced him on the seat. The head dropped back into the old position, and as the light now fell on the face, I saw to my horror that the man was dead!

"I fell back into my seat, gasping for breath; but the next instant I started up, and went to the farther side of the carriage. 'Dead?' said I to myself. 'No, it's impossible, he cannot be dead;' and turning hurriedly towards the old gentleman, I endeavored to stammer out a possible hope that the fall had not hurt him. It would not do; the words died away on my lips. I felt the fact of his death was but too true, and the folly of asking a corpse if a fall had hurt it crossed my mind, and gave me an absurd inclination to laugh, though I never felt less merry in my life.

"Then a terrible curiosity drew me back, almost against my will, to look again at the lifeless man. The blue glazed eyes were wide open; the jaw slightly dropped; the once ruddy color had settled in patches of dark purple in the cheeks. He was a tall, stout man, apparently about sixty-five, and must have been handsome when alive; indeed, the face would have been handsome still, but that the half-open mouth and sightless stare gave him such a ghastly appearance.

"The bad dream I had had, the sudden startling awakening, and the horrid certainty that I had been traveling all the way with a corpse, utterly unnerved me, and I vainly endeavored to regain my composure. I could only gaze on the dead face before me with vague feelings of wonder and distress.

"Well, Charlie, I did about the most foolish thing I could have done," continued I. "A shrill whistle and the slacking of the speed announced our approach to Highgate, and in another moment the lamps at the station flashed their light in and out of the carriage window, as we passed up to the platform. With a desperate feeling that, as after all it was no business of mine, I might as well try to escape a heap of questions that I could not answer, I snatched up the old man's yellow handkerchief, flung it over his face, seized my traveling bag, and sprang out of the carriage.

"I remember well the nervous dread which came over me that the body would be discovered before I could give up my ticket and get clear of the station. No one stopped me, however. I hailed a cab, jumped in, and in ten minutes more was safely deposited at my door. There I dismissed the cabman with a double fare, and in another minute stood in my bright, cheerful sitting-room, with my dear wife clinging to my arm.

"Everybody was as unlike my dream as possible. Lizzie looked rosy and smiling; her baby was in his cradle, fast asleep; there was a bright fire in the grate; the supper-table was laid, and our neat little cook entered with a tray on which Lizzie seemed to have assembled all the good things she could think of. But, in spite of the comfort around me, I could not shake off a feeling of disquietude, and I suppose this was visible enough to a pair of loving eyes like my wife's, for she said—'What is the matter, dear? You look quite upset.'

"'Oh, Lizzie!" I burst out, 'I have had such a horrid adventure! I must tell you about it.'

"'Not yet,' returned she. 'Sit down and take some supper first, and you shall tell me afterwards. However disagreeable your adventure was, it has not ended badly, since I have got you safe home again, my darling.' And thereupon she gave me a kiss, which had such a reviving effect upon my spirits that I allowed myself to be seated at the table, and there, under the combined influence of my kind little wife's cheerful face, a good supper, and hot brandy and water, I began to recover myself, and proceeded to relate what had happened.

"Lizzie only laughed at the dream, and told me not to be superstitious, but looked grave and horrified enough over the account of the poor old man.

"When I had finished, my wife looked so anxious and discomposed that I began to regret having told her, but, suddenly raising her head, she said—'Dear Harry, ought you not to have stayed and explained what had happened? Might not people think that—that ——' Her voice broke and her eyes filled with tears.

"'By Jove! Lizzie,' cried I, starting up, 'you are right, of course! They might think I had a hand in the poor fellow's death. Why, how could I be such a fool! I must go at once and give information at the police office.'

"I put on my coat as I was speaking, but the happy thought came a little too late; for just as Lizzie was handing me my hat, there was a tremendous peal at the front door! My wife and I looked at each other. She turned very pale, and I burst out laughing. That was not quite the right thing to do, perhaps, under the circumstances; but could I not help feeling amused, as well as embarrassed, at the scrape my folly had got me into, and I had not at the time the slightest idea of the disagreeable consequences that were to follow.

"'Cheer up, little woman,' said I. 'It is all right; I did not do it, you know. Go to bed like a wise girl, and I will come back as soon as I can and tell you the sequel to my story.'

"Just then the cook opened the door, and said—'Oh, if you please 'um, there's two policemen at the door, and they says, 'um, as they want to speak to master.'

"'Very well,' said I, 'I will go to them. It is very possible I shall be absent some time, cook, so take good care of your mistress till I come home;' and giving Lizzie a hasty kiss, I walked out and faced my uninvited visitors. Before I could speak a word, one of them touched me on the shoulder, and said—'You're wanted about that old gentleman found murdered in a fuss-class railway carriage at 'ighgate station.'

"'Yes,' I said; 'I was just coming down to the police station about it.'

"'Oh! was you?' said the man, in a grimly facetious manner; and looking up, I saw he had stuck his tongue in his cheek, and was winking at his comrade. I longed to knock the fellow down, but knew it would hardly do to yield to the inclination; so I tried to console myself by remembering that I had only my own stupidity to thank for the unpleasant position I was in.

Foster grinned, and nodded a friendly and provoking agreement.

"'Well,' continued I, the police station was not far off, and we were soon in the presence of the inspector. As we entered, he turned his calm grave face towards us, and fixed an inquiring look on me for an instant; then, signing me to come forward, he said quietly, 'Will you state all you know about this affair?' and he pointed with his pen to a bench, on which the body of my late fellow-traveler was lying.

"I told him I knew nothing about the matter—that I did not know the man was dead until a few minutes before the train stopped, and had been much startled and shocked at the discovery.

"'Why did you not give information as soon as you reached the station?' said the inspector, drily.

"'Well, really,' stammered I, 'I do not know why. Of course I ought to have done so. I can only account for my negligence to do it by the fact of my being in a hurry to reach home, and the certainty that he would be seen by the officials directly, who would know better what to do than I did.'

"This was a sorry kind of explanation, and I was hardly surprised to find that it did not satisfy the police, but was, nevertheless, considerably dismayed when the inspecter informed me I was a prisoner.

"'Poor little Lizzie,' thought I, 'what a fright she will be in.' However, I was permitted to send her a message to the effect that I was detained to give evidence, and that she was not to be uneasy.

"I was then taken in a cab to Bow street, where I was charged with murdering and robbing an old gentleman, name unknown. My pockets were turned out, my papers, purse, and watch taken from me, and even my cigar-case, which was at the moment certainly the greatest privation. The charge was taken, and I was marched off to a cell and locked up. There, sitting on one bench with my legs on another, and my back fitted into an angle of the wall, I passed the night—such a miserable night it was! I should have perished with cold had it not been for the kindness of the jailer, who lent me a thick loose coat and a blanket. In wretched discomfort I dozed and dreamt, starting up now and then in bewilderment, wondering where I was, and then suddenly recollecting, sank back in my corner to doze and wake by turns till morning. After some cold coffee and bread, I was again taken before the court and examined, and, to my horror, sent to the House of Detention till the inquest should be over, when it was intimated I should be brought up again.

"Well, to cut short my story, for I see you are yawning, I must tell you that the inquest was held, and the doctors discovered that the old gentleman was not murdered at all, but had died of apoplexy. So my offense was reduced to theft only; the old fellow's pockets had been emptied and his watch taken.

"I should, no doubt, have been sent back for further evidence, but that a prisoner was brought in, upon whom the stolen property had been found. This prisoner proved to be the identical tall, good-looking man who had left the railway carriage as I got in. The young fellow, who, on account of his gentlemanly stylish appearance, had got the sobriquet of 'the Prince,' was a professional thief; but on this occasion he had been on a pleasure trip to the north, to see some friends, and he solemnly declared that he got into the carriage where the old gentleman was without any business-like intentions; that he always traveled first class, because it was more comfortable, besides being 'genteeler.' He said—and, as you know, the statement was borne out by the medical evidence—that the old gentleman had a fit, and that, though he did his best to assist him by opening the windows, loosening the old fellow's neckcloth, and holding up his head, he died in a few minutes. 'And then,' added 'the Prince,' 'I thought the poor old boy couldn't want his watch or his purse again, and I knew they would be very useful to me, so they changed pockets; and then I stuck him in the corner where the other gentleman found him. But I do hope,' continued he, looking round with an air of candid innocence, so well assumed that I felt inclined to applaud—'I do hope no one would go to say as taking what nobody else didn't want was stealing.' Unfortunately, some rather important people could not be brought to see the matter from his point of view, and 'the Prince' did not visit his friends in the north again for some years.

"So ended my very unpleasant adventure, Charlie. I have taken many a day's journey since, but never again with such a very quiet fellow-traveler."

Cremation Among the Karens.

The following curious account of the funeral rites among the Karens of Burmah is given by a magazine writer: "While burning, the body was separated by a sort of kiln from the fuel that surrounded it, so as to prevent the mingling of the ashes of the corpse and those produced by the incineration of the wood. This precaution is always taken where the ashes are to be preserved; otherwise all is consumed together, and the work of demolition in either case occupies scarcely an hour. But before the bones are reduced to ashes the Karens select a single one, usually that of an urn or finger, and carefully preserve it till a convenient time for bringing the relatives and friends together again. In the case of the deceased copyist this meeting was to take place four days after the burning of the body. At the appointed time a great feast was prepared, ceremonies similar to those performed over the body were repeated over the bone, its solitary representative, and a solemn dirge was sung to frighten off Muk-ha, an evil spirit of whom the Karens stand in special dread. Then one of the silver bangles worn by the deceased on his writs and ankles was hung up just over a vessel of cooked rice, of which the departed spirit was invited to partake. On inquiring the reason of this ceremony we were told that if the bangle and the string by which it was suspended should remain perfectly motionless, this would be received as an indication that the soul of the deceased was a prisoner in hell, and the party would break up in dismay. But if the string should evince a tremulous motion, the bangle turn round or the cord snap suddenly in twain, the survivors would see in these tokens indisputable evidence that the deceased had answered their call. Fortunately for their credulity the bangle (moved no doubt by the passing breeze) did turn suddenly round, and the poor wife with a cry of joy pressed it eagerly to her lips. The spirit was then invited to the grave prepared for the bone, which was buried with the food and clothing the dead man was supposed to require in the spirit-land, and money with which to ransom himself if he should chance to be taken prisoner on the way by any evil-minded demon. The whole company then clapped their hands three times, saying, 'Go in peace! This grave is thy small house, but they grand and spacious mansion is on the cool bank of the river Mandowka, where beauteous maidens recline on beds of fragrant flowers, and all is cool, calm, and quiet.' With this loving valedictory the funeral rites ended, and the company dispersed. The urn containing the precious ashes was carefully laid away by the bereaved wife, but the grave in which the solitary bone had been deposited would never be revisited. It was thenceforth not merely a spot devoid of interest, but one sure to endanger the well-being of any rash enough to approach it even by accident."

A New Comet.

The discovery of a new bright comet is announced by the Academy of Sciences, Vienna, in 21 hours 23 minutes right ascension south, 6 degrees 56 minutes declension. An observer at Yonkers, N. Y., states that it is nearly globular, about two minutes in diameter, with a decided condensation toward the center. In brightness it is above the average, but it does not in other respects present any notable difference from objects of its class. Its position at 4 o'clock, A. M., of April 14, was approximately: Right ascension, 21 hours, 16 minutes, 31 seconds; south declination, 5 degrees, 15 minutes. Its motion is the north and east. An observer in this city states, April 17, that it rises at 2 A. M., east one half south. Half an hour earlier on April 24. It is a telescopic object.—*Scientific American.*

The Editor.

One definition of an editor: An editor iz a male being whose bizness iz to navigate a nuze paper. He writes editorials, grinds out poetry, inserts deths and weddings, sorts out maneskrips, keeps a waste basket, blows the "devil," steals matter, fites other people's battles, sells his paper for a dollar and fifty cents a year, takes white beans and apple sass for pay, when he can get it, raizes a large family, works 19 hours out uv every 24, knows no Sunday, gets dammed by everybody, and once in a while whipt by sumboddy, lives poor, dies middle-aged and often broken-hearted, leaves no money, iz r

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

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It is said Alexander the Great sat down and cried because there were no more worlds for him to conquer. Bill Brown having read every body out of the radical party, like Alexander is now crying because there are no more left to read out. Be consoled, neighbor, there is another subject left for you, read out the man in the moon, then go and hang yourself.

When the school-book bill came up in the senate the other day, Senator Wallace had it amendended so that the commission instead of being wholy partisan, sectarian and corrupt, the Governor is required to appoint an even number of democrats and republicans, and the State Superintendent, all of whom must agree. And the books adopted are to be of the same size and quality and to cost fifty per cent. less than the people are now paying for them. Should the bill pass the House and become a law, great benefits will result to the people, in the cost of books alone.

A love-sick and disappointed girl in Philadelphia, poisoned herself the other day by eating a box of matches. So matches killed whilst a *match* would have kept her alive. Queer.

New Party Movement.

Recent movements in the west show that a new party is brewing. Again we have evidence in a Chicago despatch of 6 inst., which says the Advisory Committee appointed by the last meeting of the Illinois State Farmers' Association to consider the subject of forming an independent political party held a meeting at Bloomington, on 5th, at which delegates from fifty-two of the 102 counties in the state were present. The proposition to organize an independent party was almost unanimously indorsed, and after a long discussion it was decided to issue a call for a State Convention to promulgate a platform and nominate State officers. The Convention is called to meet at Springfield on Wednesday, the 10th of June. Delegates are to be chosen in the proportion of one to every 5,000 voters, and all the industrial classes and organizations are invited to join in the movement.

A resolution was offered in the convention censuring President Grant for signing the Increase of Salary bill, and for his veto of the Currency bill, but it was voted down by a large majority.

Democratic State Nominations.

We are among those who believe it better to be defeated with good candidates than successful with bad ones. While bad men remain in office they are a reproach, and they are an approbrium afterward. Ill success on the contrary in a good undertaking is no present dishonor nor future discredit. It behooves the democracy to remember these things at this time. The next democratic convention will have the final determination of two important matters: first, under the new Constitutional provision, who shall be one of the two judges of the Supreme Court; next, the moral attitude of the party, as determined by its candidates, on the questions that now shake the very foundations of government. Let the people therefore proceed with caution and due deliberation to select the delegates to the State convention which has the determination of these grave matters.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

The above from the democratic organ at the state capital expresses the sentiments of the REPORTER, often heretofore declared in our columns, although it was met with a sneer in quarters where honesty is only talked of but never practiced. Every honest democrat will call it sound sentiment. Dieffenbach' spaper the Bloomsburg *Columbian* ,comments as follows on this matter:

"If the party will act upon the suggestions made, it will be but a brief period until it will command an overwhelming majority of the voters of the state. The people have lost all confidence in the generality of politicians and office-seekers, and are heartily sick of them. Let a party rise above the slough in which all political bodies were buried during the excitements and immoralities of the war and nominate none but men of established integrity and ability for office, men who will be faithful to the best interest of the people in office, and labor with ability to promote the true interests of the public, and the party doing so will crush every thing before it. But if the alternate success of parties is to result only in changing of one set of pilferers and incompetents for another, then, indeed is our country in a fearful state of demoralization and on the broadest possible road to destruction."

"Let convention managers take heed! If incompetent or worthless, or any class of inferior nominations are made, the contest will thereby be surrendered and the election will pass off listlessly and as a mere matter of form. The masses and the local organizations will not struggle for the success of such. Defeat will be sure. In 1872 the Democratic covention of this state set a good example and its nominations would have been successful but for the blundering and disgusting management of the Presidential question—counting only legal votes it was probably successful. Let the Democracy at least repeat the experiment."

"We do not hesitate to endorse the sentiment of the *Patriot* that except with proper candidates success is not desirable. To succeed with others would only disgrace and injure the party. To be successful and retain its results the democracy must show the country that it can and will govern much better in all respects and at very materially less cost to the taxpayers than its opponents. Unless it can do this it is no concern what party controls the reins of government."

"We therefore say to the coming convention, take heed—nominate the very best men of your party as candidates, or your action will be in vain."

France, from all appearances, is gathering for another war with Germany, and the latter power is preparing for the inevitable struggle. The sores of the late conflict between these two great powers have not healed—France cannot, and will not, forget her deep humiliation, and will attempt to retrieve her lost honor.

If there is an abler and more independent daily paper published just now than the New York *Tribune*, we do not know of such a one. It is second to no journal in this country or Europe for solid information in politics, arts, science and religion, as well as the important news of the day. It has freed itself from the shackels of party, and advocates that which it thinks right, be it republican or democratic, and speaks its opinions with an independence that should be imitated by the public press generally. Of all the exchanges that come to the REPORTER, we prize the *Tribune* the highest.

In the house, on Monday, the local option bill was brought up, and after an hour in wrangling, it was defeated for want of constitutional majority—ayes 39, nays 29. This ends the matter for this session, The balance of the session was spent on bills on first reading.

The school text bill was lost by a vote of 68 to 20,

Brooks' and Baxter's attorneys, acting for each, have arranged a compromise at Washington, which will end the Arkansas struggle, providing the principals are willing. Its terms are the submission of the question as to who is Governor of the state to the Legislature, each claimant to issue a call convening that body.

Mr. Crittenden, the member from Missouri made a point upon Mr. Kelley when he offered as an amendment to the Centennial bill, a provision declaring general amnesty on the Fourth of July, 1876. If there is to be a jubilee in 1876, the Southern members want it to be one for the whole country, and not for a section. They want every man to be relieved of his legal and political disabilities, no matter what his position may have been in the Southern Confedracy. They believe that at the Centennial the most elaborate speeches will be made with reference to the emancipation of the negro; in that connection they want something to be said on the subject of general amnesty. This Mr. Kelly refused to accept, and the result was that the Southern members voted against the bill. The only prospect of securing the passage of the bill now seems to be to admit amendments declaring general amnesty, and restoring pensions to the solders of the war of 1812 who reside in the Southern states.

Grant's friends are on a new tack, says the Pittsburg Post, with regard to Sumner. Neither the President nor Mr. Fish are able to answer the accusations made against them as to Senator Sumner's shameful treatment at their hands, and now have recourse to threatenings. A special telegram to the Telegraph of this city gives one an idea of these new tactics. It is asserted that Mr. Sumner's mind, in his last days, was undoubtedly disordered, and his differences with the Administration grew to be a disease, until he imagined he had been terribly wronged, when the truth was both the President and Secretary Fish thought kindly of him until he attacked their motives and endeavored to clog the diplomatic wheel of the government, by obstructing legislation in the Senate. They then considered it necessary to displace him. The threat winds up with the assertion that "the evidence to sustain the action of the Administration in reference to Mr. Sumner is overwhelmingly convincing, and will produce confusion among those who, like Senator Schurz, have committed themselves against the Administration without knowing the truth, or if they do, conceal it." This, however, is a very thin dodge. Grant and Fish will hardly be able to convince the country that Mr. Sumner was crazy.

A large Anti-secret Society meeting was held lately at York Springs, in Adams county, which created quite a sensation throughout that community. Rev. J. M. Bishop, of Chambersburg, addressed the meeting for two hours and forty minutes. He is a minister of the United Brethren Church.

The Savings Bank at New Milford, Pa., was entered, and the safe blown open, on the morning of Wednesday, April 22d. James Aitken, who was in the building at the time, was bound to a chair, while the burglars did their work. They blew off the outer door, but failed to break open the inner one. They were very bold in their operations, but failed to secure any booty.

An appeal to the people of the United States, signed by the most prominent citizens of the inundated district of the Southwest. These gentlemen state that 142,000 persons are suffering in consequence of the flood, and estimate that it will require $40,000 daily to relieve their necessities. Such widespread destitution never prevailed before on this continent, and recalls the worst famines of India and Persia. In the meantime we are glad to note that the relief subscriptions in the great cities continue to pour in, those in Philadelphia now amounting to more than $16,000.

The Carlists under Don Alphonse have been again defeated by the Republicans with heavy loss. Bilboa has been revictualled, and General Concha's command remains in the city for the present.

The House of Representatives recommitted the Centennial Appropriation bill to the Special Centennial Committee, and concurred in the Senate amendments to the bill for the relief of the sufferers by the Mississippi overflow.

At the city election in Hannibal, Mo., on Tuesday, 5th, the question of liquor or no liquor was submitted to the people as an independent proposition. No license was carried two to one. A novel feature of the contest was that many ladies on both sides of the question remained at the polls all day, and electioneered with great vigor and earnestness.

A HINT TO CANDIDATES.

The editor of the Memphis *Appeal* is tired of this sort of thing, and says:

"It costs the proprietors of the *Appeal* three hundred dollars a day to publish the paper, and we cannot see how aspirants for office can expect, at our expense, to use our columns to aid them in getting an office worth ten, fifteen or twenty thousand dollars per annum. If there be an honor in the office of Governor, or a seat in the Legislature, 'Many Voters' who would confer this honor should not seek to do so at the expence of others, and must pay for the praise they lavish upon the men they would exalt. The press has too long been 'hewers of wood and drawers of water' for political aspirants seeking high position. Editors have too long been the ladder to be kicked over by men who have secured offices which enriched them. Candidates in search of offices of honor or profit can find access to our columns; but their ubiquitous friend, 'Many Voters,' cannot herald their greatness or extol their merits and many virtues at our expense."

The complaints of that influential journal are entirely just. Its reference to the ladder being kicked away after elections is, alas, too often true. We have had some experience of that sort ourself. Were it necessary at this time, we might name instances, where before elections we labored for and extolled candidates even higher, perhaps, than their merits deserved; yet, after their success, when they had printing or other patronage to dispense, it was given to others, aye, and sometimes even to Republicans in preference! This, too, when there was no personal unfriendliness whatever between them and us.

We hold it to be the bounden duty of every politician, if not every citizen, but, more especially every officeholder, to stand by and at all times support his party organ.—*Lewistown Democrat.*

In our own experience the candidate for whose election we have given our services, as a general thing, seemed to appreciate what we did by paying us our bills which we considered fair; in a few instances we have come across candidates, who, after the election, showed strong 3 cent proclivities, while we have had two or three cases, in which candidates, for whom we wrote and printed articles from week to week, during an entire campaign and their election tickets for one half the county, who had the cheek to hint that they thought we should do it all for nothing.

THE COPARTNERSHIP ACT.

Among the numerous meritorious bills introduced in the Legislature, says the Clearfield Republican, this session by Mr. Wallace, we deem none more so than the bill entitled: "An act authorizing the formation of partnership associations in which the capital and subsidies shall alone be responsible for the debts of the association, except under certain circumstances."

The bill contemplates the formation of firms upon the English limited liability plan, and its advocates claim that it will enable capitalists to admit their employees to a share of the profits of their business, based upon the amount of capital they are able to subscribe, without involving the risk of their ruin in case of failure. It is also said that its provisions will invite capital to Pennsylvania from abroad. We notice that a large number of leading manufacturers throughout the State are advocating the passage of this measure. The friends of the bill claim that a law of this kind will attract more capital to our State than any other measure that could be devised, and that it will open a large field for skilled and ordinary laborers at remunerative wages. As the law now stands, men of small means are really deterred from forming associations of this kind, because in the event of a failure they are usually the first to be rendered bankrupt, while the millionaire, in a great measure, shifts the responsibility upon some one else's shoulders, from the fact that there is no *general laws* on our statute books regulating associations of the character indicated. We have "wagon loads" of *special laws* upon the subject, which require more time to look up and read than it does an artizan to learn his trade or calling.

A PRACTICAL TEMPERANCE REFORM.

At the last meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science Mr. D. Carnegie read a paper on the licensing laws of Sweden and the Gothenburg public house system. In Gothenburg, a town of 60,000 inhabitants, the public-houses had for the last seven years been conducted on an entirely new principle and with such success that a bill called the Spirituous Liquors (Scotland) bill, founded on that principle was introduced in the last session of Parliament, and would no doubt be renewed next year. In 1830, 173,000 stills deluged Sweden with a quantity of spirits calculated at ten gallons per head. The consequences were fearful, resulting at last in a reaction which at length induced the Diet of 1854 to pass the present licensing laws, the principal features of which were that all small stills were abolished, and an excise duty imposed of 1s. 6½d. per gallon. The local authority had the power of fixing the number of licenses in each district, which were periodically sold by auction, and the amount realized was paid to the local treasury, to the relief of the rates. The effect was that in the rural districts, comprising seven-eighths of the whole population, a most remarkable reform was effected in the drinking habits of the Swedes, the number of licenses being reduced on an average to 1 in 6,000 of the rural population, while in many districts licenses were altogether prohibited. This had concentrated the trade in the towns, where, although some improvement was effected, the consumption and trade still continued on a very large scale. A committee appointed in 1864 by the inhabitants of Gothenburg reported that in order to extend the reform to the towns it was necessary to reorganize the liquor traffic on an entirely new principle, viz., no individual, either as proprietor or manager, under a public-house license, should derive any private gain from the sale of spirits, thus abolishing all temptations unduly to extend the consumption. This principle was immediately carried out by an association of some of the most respected members of the community, who formed a limited-liability company to take over all the public-house licenses, to conduct the business solely in the interest of sobriety and morality, and to pay over the whole profits to the town treasury. The results had been that the police cases of drunkenness, which in 1864 were 6.10 per cent., decreased to 2.52 per cent. in 1870. The last two years showed an increase up to 2.72 per cent., caused by a great increase of wages and a practice of what was called "saining," or four or five men clubbing together to buy the minimum quantity of spirits allowed to be sold at the grocers' or retail shops, where spirits were sold not to be drunk on the premises, the licenses of which were sold by auction to private persons, and where the price was little more than half the prices charged in the public houses. The great benefit of the elimination of private profit and reduction of licenses from the liquor trade was now so recognized in Sweden that a law was passed this year to enable the above-named grocers' licenses to be held by the same associations which now hold the public-house licenses, thus giving them the complete control of the spirit trade. From this it was fully expected that the percentage of drunkenness, already reduced by more than one-half in Gothenburg, would soon show a much greater diminution. The alteration of the law originated in a movement among the working classes of Gothenburg, who pressed upon the city's representatives the necessity of urging the Diet in Stockholm to adopt it. The good already effected was amply attested by the testimony of all the authorities in Gothenburg, municipal and clerical. The financial results were very important, as on them must depend the practicability of the scheme. Last year the profit handed over to the town treasury was £11,676; besides which the town sold to private persons twenty-five retail licenses for one years for £7,400. The number of gallons of spirits sold by the Company was nearly three per head, supposed to be exceeded by the sales of the retail shops. This was a fearfully large amount, but a large proportion was supplied to the country population, of which 170,000 in that province had only ten licensed houses. The consumption of spirits for all Sweden rather exceeded two gallons per head. That of Scotland was about two gallons. The Company carried on its large business without any paid-up capital; an advance was obtaind from a bank, and the balance of interest had never exceeded £35 at the end of the year. The Gothenburg system had been completely and partially tried in two-thirds of the Swedish towns, and was extending to Norway.

MORE OF IT.

Further investigation into the condition of the Freedman's Saving Bank and its branches, shows that it is in even a worse condition than was at first supposed. The total liabilities are given at $3,338,896 and its net resources at $3,121,008, a deficiency to begin with of $217,886. The loans on Washington real estate, doubly valued, amount to $1,473,226, and on personal securities mostly worthless $535,160. The resources taken as a whole will not pay 50 cents on the dollar, so that the depositors will unquestionably lose half their deposits. These $2,000,000 of worthless loans have nearly all been made to the members of the Washington Ring, and the loud-mouthed advocates of Civil Rights. A more systematic plan for plucking the poor colored man while pretending to advocate his interests could not have been invented. Experience teaches a dear school, but it appears that the colored man will have to graduate from it before he fully realizes the situation.

A LEGISLATIVE SCENE.

A most disgraceful scene took place in the House, at Harrisburg, on Friday, in which Speaker McCormic and Representative Ramey were the active participants. It culminated in the threat of the Speaker to send for the Sargent-at-arms to remove the indignant and offensive Ramey, but the friends of the latter gentleman, notably Mr. Wolfe, showed such a determination to resist physical force that the Speaker weakly desisted. The *Patriot* says: "The proceedings in the House, as the session approaches its close, are marked by the most rampant disorder and disregard of rules. The Speaker pronounces this or that measure carried or defeated as suits his whim, remonstrance is lost in uproar, audible speech is impossible, and only the final vote by yeas and nays gives the single opportunity for a word which is at once discussion and decission."

Friend and Enemy.—Death is a sure visitant at every home. Rich and poor, young and old, alike must meet his summons. How different in aspect to those who are ready and waiting for his call, from the dread his presence brings to the heart of the unprepared.

An old Scotch minister lay sorely ill, and a neighbor calling upon him said:

"Do you really think you are dying dear sir?"

Looking up calmly, he said: "Really, friend, I am not anxious whether I am or not; for if I die I shall be with God, if I live he will be with me."

When the great historian Gibbon was drawing near the close of his life he was asked how the world appeared to him. Said the dying skeptic:

"All things are fleeting. When I look back I see they have been. When I look forward all is dark and doubtful."

THE PEN AND THE SWORD.

The following is an exact copy of a letter to the Commissioner of Pensions. The writer was evidently more accustomed to handling the rifle than the pen, having killed forty-two men in the late civil war:

ILLINOYS.

Mr J. W. baker

dear sir

i rot to some time ago nd got now anser from you i ask fore my backe pension from the goverment there is seven years back pay due from them i wase in the wone hundert and seckon (102) Illnoys regement Company g i ask fore a plase in the rock island Ills arsnel if you can

if there is a man don more fore the cortry than i have i Would to know him

i kild forty to rebes solgers While i Wase there in the army of my contry.

pleas anser this leter

THE "OLEOMARGARINE" PARTY.

[St. Louis Times.]

The new style of butter—made out of bar conrinds, house grease, soap-fat, and general scrapings—bears the euphonious of oleomargarine. What better appellation could be selected for the new political party which the *Republican* party is clamoring to buildup? 'Rah for the Oleomargarines.

DEFAULTING RAILROAD CLERK.

George Van Velzer, a clerk employed in the treasurer's office of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company at the Grand Central Depot, has absconded with $30,000 of the Company's money. Monday morning young Velzer, whose father is also in the Company's service. Did not appear at the usual hour, but no notice was taken of his absence until later in the day, when it was discovered that the combination lock of one of the safes had been tampered with. A locksmith succeeded in opening the safe, which was minus a large package of currency of various denominations, amounting, it is said, to $30,000. A friend of young Velzer, named Baxter, is also missing, and it is thought he has accompanied him in his flight.

London, May 6—There seems to be no prospect of the settlement of the strikes at the Durham collieries. Seventy thousand miners and laborers are now out of employment, and great distress prevails among them. Many are preparing to emigrate

All the puddling furnaces at the old rolling mill of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, in Scranton, suspended work last week.

A CHARMING WIDOW WITH FASCINATING DAUGHTERS—THE TRIPLE WEDDING.

[From the Atchison Champion.]

For pure, unalloyed, unbroken happiness and contentment Atchinson was yesterday the temporary abiding place of a family that from surrounding circumstances should bear off the palm. They are on their wedding tour, and consisted of a mother and two daughters who had married a father and two sons. From Illinois they came, and were on their way to Waterville, which is to be their future home.

Mrs. Davis and her two daughters were well-to-do people, the mother a widow, of fair features, pleasant to look upon, and the possesser of two handsome, bewitching daughters as ever plighted troth. In their home in Decatur county, Ill., they were near neighbors to Mr. G. Musser, who was favored by fortune with two stalwart, hearty, reliable boys, who have just overreached the prescribed age that is supposed to make men of them. Could such things exist without the inevitable result that follows?

That our subject may be more fully understood, we will here state that Mrs. Davis was a widow; not the species that Samuel Weller so dreaded, but a pleasant, accomplished lady; and Mr. Musser was a widower, well established in this world's goods, and had a reputation for upright, honorable dealings excelled by none in all Decatur county.

A few months ago Mr. Musser, tired of his lonesome widower's life, paid court and homage to the widow. Of course the proceeding could not be carried on without the knowledge of the young folks, and this knowledge led to a general familiarity and intimacy that was an inevitable forerunner of a more permanent acquaintance. A confession from the old gentleman to his sons that he had determined to bring a new wife to their home, brought the counter confession from the ambitious young gentlemen that they had determined on the same course, and conveyed to him the startling intelligence that the daughters of the widow had succumbed to their persuasions, and that the time-honored name of Davis was about to be changed to that of Musser.

We are informed as to the direct channel the old gentleman's thoughts took, but in our imagination we hear two or three, or perhaps four, very emphatic adjectives drop unbidden to the ground.

A few days ago, nevertheless, there was a tripple wedding in Decatur county, Ill., and the three couple came to our city day before yesterday, remaining two days, and yesterday left on the Central Branch train for Waterville, where their future home will be.

The ladies were out shopping yesterday, and will be remembered by close observers as two pretty young women, dressed in black, with navy blue water proof cloaks and capes, chaperoned by a pleasant-looking middle-aged lady.

THE BAMBOO PLANT.

The bamboo plant is cultivated almost everywhere; it is remarkable for its shades and beauty. There are about sixty varieties, different in sizes, according to its genius; ranging from that of a switch to a big pole, measuring from four to five inches in diameter. It is reared from shoots and suckers, and, after the root once clings to the ground, it thrives and spreads without further care or labor. Of these sixty varieties, each thrives best in a certain locality. Throughout the whole empire of China, the bamboo groves not only embellish the gardens of the poor, but the vast parks of the princes and wealthy.

The use to which this stately grass is put is truly wonderful. The tender shoots are cultivated for food like asparagus; the roots are carved into fantastic images of men, birds, and monkeys. The tapering culms are used for all purposes that poles can be applied to, in carrying, supporting, propelling and measuring; by the porter, the carpenter and the boatman; for the joists of houses and the ribs of sails; the shafts of spears and the wattles of hurdles; the tubes of aqueducts, and the handles and ribs of umbrellas and fans. The leaves are sewed upon cords to make rain cloaks for farmers and boatmen, for sails to boats as well as junks, swept into heaps to form manure, and matted into thatches to cover houses.

The bamboo wood is cut into splints and silvers of various sizes to make into baskets and trays of every form and fancy, twisted into cables, platted into awnings and woven into mats for the bed and floor, for the scenaries of the theatre, for the roofs of boats, and the casing of goods. The shavings are picked into oakum to be stuffed into mattresses. The bamboo furnishes the bed for sleeping, and the couch for reclining, the chair for sitting, the chop-sticks for eating, the pipe for smoking, the flute for entertaining; a curtain to hang before the door, and a broom to sweep areound it. The ferule to govern the scholar, the book he studies and the paper he writes, all originated from this wonderful grass. The tapering barrels of the organ, and the dreadful instrument of the lictor—one to strike harmeny and the other to strike dead; the rule to measure lengths, the cup to guage quantities, and the bucket to draw water, the bellows to blow the fire, and the baitle to retain the match; the bird-cage and crab-net, the fish-pole, the water-wheel and cave-duct, wheel-barrow and hand-cart, and a host of other things we have no room to crowd, are the utilities to which this magnificent grass is converted. I therefore highly recommend this most useful of grasses to your consideration.—*Address of Chan Laiwu, Chinese Commissioner of Education.*

"WHO WROTE THIS?"

Here is some sound advice, which the Willmington (Del.,) *Every Evening* gives its readers. It will apply to all latitudes and longitudes: "Now and then mistakes will occur in newspapers, and sometimes such mistakes in items appearing to us of trivial importance are regarded as of great moment by some interested party. Now we have a word of advice to those who feel aggrieved by such matters. Don't make fools of yourselves. Don't assume that we, who probably never heard of you, have deliberately sought to injure you, or that we have become the willing tool of some enemy of yours to cause you trouble and annoyance. The most reasonable assumption concerning our error is that it is a mistake, as newspaper publishers, like other business men, are not likely to wilfully and unnecessarily make enemies. Assuming then that a mistake has been made, we advise you to go to an editor as one gentleman should go to another, and courteously pointing it out to him ask that it be corrected, being prepared, if the matter is a question of fact, to prove that the report is inaccurate. Any editor who is a gentleman, and our impression is that they are mostly gentlemen, will give you a patient and courteous hearing, contradict the statement if necessary, or explain to you why he is unable to do so, and should he find he has wronged you he will, of his own free will offer you a proper apology. But editors know that their reporters do not willfully print untruths, and that they are just as likely to make accurate and impartial statements as are interested parties. Hence they are not prepared to accept the usual wholesale denunciation of a whole report as 'a lie from beginning to end,' neither being human, does the spectacle of a man trembling with rage, who, untolding a paper, points to some apparently innocent paragraph and demands, "Who's the author of that," put them in a frame of mind for pleasant conversation. We think that probably enough people have asked us that question, or one of similar import, and that manner, to form a moderate sized convention, but we will cheerfully engage to keep for life in victuals and clothes the number who, so asking it, got it answered. In fact, as a rule, it is none of the inquirer's business, and we never reveal the name of one who gives us information, to the most courteous inquiry, until we find that he willfully betrayed the trust we reposed in him and deceived us into stating an untruth. But to the blustering, insolent demand for retraction, furnishing the name of the author, accompanied by threats of legal proceedings or personal violence we have no other answer than a counter demand for the speediest practicable departure of the angry interviewer from our office. We say this less with a view to any recent occurrence, than by way of preventing such occurrences in future. To a courteous inquiry we are ever ready to make a courteous response, and are equally ready to correct any mistake we have made, or, so far as possible, right any wrong we may do, and we think in this respect we do not greatly differ from others, hence we once more advise those who desire corrections to be made in any respectable newspaper: Don't assume that the errors are purposely made, state your grievance like a gentleman, and don't make an attempt to play the bully.

BABY POISONS.

BY CHARLES G. POLK, M. D.

[From The Press.]

The above caption does not suggest a very scientific subject, yet it relates to one having a more practical and important interest to society than would the best written monograph on cholers or consumption. The constitution wrecked in childhood by opiates develops an adult deteriorated physically, morally, and intelectually to an extent that very frequently unfits the victim for life's duties and responsibilities. Dr. Copland, the greatest medical authority of any age, says, in his "Dictionary of Practical Medicine," "That the habitual use of opiates to quiet the fretfulness, wakefulness and every slight ailment of children is one of the most prolific sources of scrofulous and tuberculous disease." If consumption has its origin or its exciting and determining cause in defective nutrition, nothing can be more axiomatic—more positively conclusive than this declaration of Dr. Copland. It almost seems, as Dr. Bennett, of London, has said, that consumption proves an outlet of life for those so deteriorated in health as to be incapable of propagating a healthy offspring. It would be better for future generations if this be more entirely so. Too many, in an important degree deteriorated, become parents of a sickly, wretched offspring—a burden to themselves and a curse to the present, and in some instances to succeeding generations. Thus the curse drifts down the tide of time, widening and deepening as it flows on from generation to generation, ruffling the ambition of fond parents until proud names are buried in oblivion. While a fruitful source of a disease, unjustly termed "the bane of human existance, the upas whose touch is withering and whose impress is death; which annually consigns to the grave a very large per cent. of humain life—cutting down in the spring-tide some of the brightest and most beautiful of the sons and daughters of earth—it is not a less frightful harm in other consequences it induces. The continued narcotism to which the little bantlings of humanity are subjected, tell with fearful consequences upon the nervous system. Epilepsy, insanity, and neuralgia, are some of the diseases which follow in its train.

The report of every insane asylum tells unequivocally that drunkenness is the most prolific cause of insanity; the records of every criminal court declare that crime is most frequently the emanation of the intoxicating bowl; the inmates of our hospitals, our almshouses, our various charities, are victims of the same cause. The wretched homes; the ragged starving children; the broken-hearted wife—are but fragments of a commen fault.

From what does the desire for intoxication spring—the demand of the brain for a stimuient. This demand is not usually innate—nine times out of ten it is acquired; sometimes, no doubt, in adult life, but, no doubt, far more frequently in the opiates given to children in the first few months of their lives. Circumstances may prevent this manifestation—it yet endures until opportunity is presented for its gratification. This gratification is not always sought in alcoholic stimulants. The one they learned to love in the cradle sometimes is their choice—*opium*. The extent to which this is used as an intexicant far exceeds the conception of the uninitiated. Every druggist can certify to this. He who expects to abolish the abuse of alcoholic stimulants must begin at the cradle—must warn the mother of the baneful consequences that spring up and proceed from the frequent use of narcotics to her babe. The anodyne, soothing syrups and carminatives must be used as medicines, if at all, and not as regular articles of diet.

The extent to which these baby poisons are given is really astonishing. It is estimated that the most poisonous of these soothing-syrups has an annual sale of ten million bottles a year. Each bottle (annalysis has proved) contains two grains of morphia in two ounces of anise syrup, costing the manufacturer about five cents a bottle, and retailing at thirty-five cents. If this be correct, and I have no doubt but that it is, we can form at least an idea of the injury inflicted by even one of these numerous poisons. What then must be the aggregate mischief inflicted by laudanum, paregoric, Bateman's drops, Godfrey's cordial, and the host of quack nostrums. This, then, presents an evil worthy of the attention of the legislator, the judge, the jury, the clergyman, the temperance lecturer, the physician—in fact, all who are interested in the suppression of the greatest curse which to-day afflicts the world.

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and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may22tf.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY MAY 14, 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

——The Legislature has agreed to adjourn on the 15th inst.

——Benj. B. Kreamer has been appointed post-master at Lemont.

——We acknowledge the receipt of Ohio papers, from Dr. J. B. Kreider.

——Rev. Tomlinson will administer the Lord's Supper in the Luth. church, at Aaronsburg, on Sabbath, 20th inst.

——The Sunbury and Lewistown railroad was sold at public sale on 6th, to a committee of the bondholders, for $550,000.

——Huntingdon has fourteen miles of streets.—*Monitor.*

Yes, and about 1½ miles of houses.

——The two dollar fox bounty bill which passed the House, was indefinitely postponed in the Senate. This is equivalent to a defeat of the bill this session.

——D. C. Keller, esq., reports a calf weighing 118 pounds, 2 hours after it was born. Who can beat that?

——The liquor cases against Robert Taylor, Richard Haynes and Hiram Harris, of Philipsburg, were settled last week upon the payment, by the defendants, of $100 each to the School Board.

——On Thursday last a bloody fight occurred at Philipsburg between Reuben Freeman and a young man who hails from Lebanon. Knives and pistols were used freely, and both parties were laid up.

——A Union Sabbath School was organized at Earleystown, on last Thursday, 7, with the following officers: Superintendent, Wm. A. Boal; Assistant, J. A Mertz; Treasurer, James Stahl.

——The boy Jones, who stole a horse from Mr. D. G. Weaver, of Pine Grove, and took it to Philipsburg, was convicted of the offense and sentenced to the House of Refuge.—*Watchman.*

——Our young friend Thos. C. Weaver, has returned from the Oil regions, to pay his friends and relatives a visit. Tom looks well—Petroleum appears to have a good effect on him.

—— One of the scientific men of our town claims, our late spring results from one of the earth's axis being worn, thus throwing us further north—Wisdom again won the day, and the mystery is solved.

——Out of every $18 collected by the government, off of Mr. G. W. Stover, on distillery, $1 only reaches the treasury, the balance is absorbed in the circumlocution of officers for collecting, inspecting, store-keeper, assessor, &c., &c., &., &c., &c.

——On the 6th the Campbells held the Centennial celebration of their first settlement in Kishacoquillas valley, in this county. A large assemblage was present including relatives and invited guests, some of whom came from other states, and at least one, we are informed, from California.—*True Democrat.*

——Summer bursted in upon us very suddenly. Since last Sunday the weather has been warm, and the thermometer up in the eighties, and birds and blossoms are making their appearance. This is a remarkable change, winter continued until within a few days ago, and only a single night stood between the change.

——Mr. Wallace Duncan, of Spring Mills, will accept our thanks for a mess of fine fresh suckers, fresh indeed, for they were alive and kicking when they reached us. Our young friend knows the secret of catching suckers, and what is better, he knows what to do with them—with some of them. May Wallace always have a bits that nee ds no scratch.

——D. Wallace Duncan caught a sucker in his father's mill-dam at Spring Mills, the other day measuring a little over 19 inches, and weighing, as a fellow exclaimed who watched the scales, "one pound and 16½ ounces, by golly." We think Wallace has the premium, for it ain't any body can angle two-pound suckers. Such whoppers must leave a big hole in the water where pulled out.

——THE MAGIC INKSTAND.—Pour water in one end of this noble invention, and ink comes out of the other, enough to last an ordinary lifetime. No acids, climates nor air can effect it. It is simply wonderful. Sold at (2) dollars each by all booksellers or by mail from R. C. Root, Anthony & Co., New York.

——On last Friday, as Mr. John Spangler, of this place, was on his return from Bellefonte, with horse and covered wagon, his animal became frightened at the Boil ing Springs and jumped into the dam. Jack L. Spangler and John Sankey were in the wagon, and jumped out, landing where the fishes grow and got a glorious ducking, ditto Mr. John Spangler. The horse turned in the dam and ran back to Bellefonte, where he was caught just after having run into Mr. Valentine's carriage, which was wrecked. The wagon to which the run-away was hitched was also damaged.

——B. F. Dunkle, left Gregg township, for Latisburg, Ohio, in the fall of '69, and requested us to send him the REPORTER, which we did to the amount of $7.75 trusting to his honesty and manliness, to pay for it, beyond any doubt, as its local news would be of great satisfaction to him. He lifted the paper regularly from week to week. We sent him a bill a few times, but never got a reply. We then sent it to a justice for collection, and are now informed by him, per postal card, that Mr. B. F. Dunkle, says he will not pay the bill which is an honest debt, and for which we rendered full value in good faith. We judge from this fact, that Mr. Dunkle must be getting along well, we know we would be if we took the same plan and did not pay our honest debts. We suppose the people of Latisburg must appreciate him very highly as an exemplary citizen, and we know that his old friends and acquaintances in Gregg township are pleased to hear of him through the columns of the REPORTER, which Mr. Dunkle so eagerly read for several years, and says blank down he'll not pay for it. Success to B. F.—what was Gregg township's gain and joy in his removal, may be to Latisburg's sorrow, in getting an addition to its population, who will make no bones in declaring he'll not pay an honest debt. As he got the REPORTER for nothing, we give him this notice free of charge also.

Mr. Kavanagh, a member of the British Parliament, has neither legs nor arms. He holds his pen in his mouth when he signs his name.

NOTICE TO SCHOOL DIRECTORS AND AUDITORS OF POTTER TWP.—School Directors and Auditors of Potter twp., are hereby notified to meet at the Old Fort, on the first Monday of June, as the law directs, being the first day of the month, at nine o'clock A. M. to settle and audit the accounts of the Treasurer of School Board. The newly elected Directors will meet on the same day, and at the same place to organize new Board. PETER HOFFER,
W. W. ROYER, Pres't.
may 14 3t. Sec'y.

POLAND CHINA PIGS, the best breed known, are offered for sale by JOHN RISHEL, of Centre Hill, at $8 to $12 per pair, from different litters, and single Poland Chinas at $5 to $7. These prices to stand if pigs are bought within a reasonable time, otherwise there will be an advance corresponding with age. 14 may. 3t.

SPAWLS FROM PENN.

The engine at the shop of Hartman & Lamy, Millheim, is tooting considerable which indicates business. We hope their trade will soon increase so much as to require the assistance of *another engine.*

Since the burning of Glenn & Houser's factory, the people of Millheim are continually talking about the necessity of Millheim procuring apparatus for the purpose of extinguishing fire, and to protect them against future danger. We do hope this will continue to agitate their minds and finally bring to action in this matter.

A certain party in Penn was arrested last week for stealing horse blankets from the wagon of Mr. Frain, who hailed from Nittany Valley, and had stopped with Mr. Jacob Gephart. The deed was committed about three years ago. The constable arrested them under suspicion.

Mr. E. C. Campbell is pushing the work at his mill to completion as fast as possible. Van Ormer has been waiting this long time to commence work.

The mercantile firm of Alexander Bro's dissolved partnership, and A. Reed Alexander has taken to the plough and will doubtless become a granger in course of time. While W. K. Alexander is carrying on the business himself at the old stand.

Mr. Michael Grove passed through our township last week, with the world renowned sulky plow. He exhibited its skill at different places. Whether the impression left on the minds of the people was favorable or not, we could not say.

On last Sunday the thermometer stood at 82 in the shade, and on Monday at 90 which made it pretty comfortable.

10 S. C.

THE BALD MOUNTAIN BUGABOO.—It has caused fifty-five conversions to religion, broken up twenty-seven illicit whisky distilleries, drove from the country two sub-revenue officials, rid the mountains of a cerry preacher, and furnished us several columns of reading matter. On the other hand the damage is slight, for had it broken up all the crockery in the mountains the cost would not have been $10, while Miss Nannie's chimney would have tumbled with the first strong wind.—*Raleigh News.*

Couldn't some arrangement be made to get up a volcanic eruption out of some of the excavated hills in this vicinity.

ARKANSAS.

Another Battle Fought.

Little Rock, May 8.—Last night, a party of twenty-five Baxter men, under command of Lieut. Welch, took passage on the steamer Hallie which was in charge of Captain Sam Houston. Their object was to intercept and capture one hundred and sixty stand of arms belonging to the Industrial University, which were shipped on a flat boat from Fort Smith on Wednesday morning in charge of six men.

The Brooklites heard of this expedition and started Col. John Brooker, with his regiment of two hundred colored men on a special train over the Fort Smith Railroad to intercept the boat at Palarm, twenty miles above this city. The Brooks party arrived there before the Hallie got into position, and as the boat came along fired on her.

As they did so, Frank Timms, a prominent young man of this city was killed and several others wounded.

Lieut. Welch's men returned the fire killing one and wounding another of Brook's men, both colored. One of the shots from Brook's men passed through a steam pipe on the Hallie disabling her and she floated down the river to the opposite bank from where the Brook's men were, and the squad there left the boat. The Brook's men then took possession of the steamer and brought her to town.

Capt. Sam Houston died soon after the arrival of the Hallie, from a severe wound through the body.

FORESTS IN FLAMES.

Detroit, Mich., May 9,—Fires are raging in the woods in many parts of the State. Reports this evening from Muskegan state that the fires have reached within a mile and a half of the city with the wind blowing hard as to gale towards the city, and unless the wind abates the city will be in imminent danger. Heavy fires are reported near Grand Haven, and along the line of the D. & M. railroad between Ionia and Grand Haven. Fires on the F. & P. M. R. R. have cut off all communication north of Evarts and on the J. L. & S. RR. north of Wiona. Large amounts of valuable timber have already been destroyed, and unless rain falls soon the fearful scenes of '71 will be repeated.

St. Paul, May 9.—Large fires are raging in the woods on the line of the Lake Superior Railroad at the north branch and Pine City with pretty high. Immense destruction of property and standing timber is inevitable. Fires are also reported on the line of the West Wisconsin railway, which delayed trains.

AFFAIRS OF JAY COOKE & CO.

Philadelphia, May 8.—It is understood that the trustee and committee of the estate of Jay Cooke & Co., at their meeting yesterday declared a dividend of five per cent. payable in cash upon all claims proven before the register. As soon as orders for dividends have been made out, and sent to the creditors, the trustee was authorized by the committee to further settle with the creditors upon the following terms: Fifty per cent. in Northern Pacific seven three teaths gold bonds at seventy cents on the dollar; eighteen per cent. in Oregon steam navigation company's stock at forty cents on the dollar; seven per cent. in first mortgage bonds of Lake Superior and Mississippi and other railroad companies at from seventy to seventy-five cents on a dollar, and ten per cent. in ten per cent. income bonds of Lake Superior and Mississippi railroad company at forty cents on the dollar.

It is proposed by the committee to make a further cash dividend of ten per cent. as soon as it can be realized from the remaining assets, thus settling with the creditors in full. Upon this being carried out, creditors will receive fifteen per cent. in cash, and eighty-five per cent. in securities at the rates given above.

BILLS PASSED FINALLY.

The following bills passed finally, in the state senate, on 8th:

Bills passed finally in the Senate to authorize taxation upon real estate for school, borough, and township purposes; authorizing prison inspectors to furnish tobacco to prisoners, and charge the same to incidental expenses; to provide for the education and maintenance of destitute orphans of soldiers and destitute children of permanently disabled soldiers, already passed by the House; defining the liability of sureties upon written instruments for the payment of money, already passed by the House; relating to the transfer of the personal estates of married women, already passed by the House; appropriating $5,000 to the Wilkesbarre City Hospital; appropriating $10,000 to the Lackawanna Hospital; to recognize Lincoln University, located in Chester county, as an additional normal school; to provide for the better security of life and property from the dangers of petroleum oil; supplement to an act relative to counties and townships, and county and township offices; relating to the assessment of damages arising from the opening of roads and highways, and the construction of bridges; fixing the liability of banks and banking companies, and other institutions of this Commonwealth. The House disposed of bills in like manner to carry out the provisions of article three, section twelve, of the constitution; in reference to the mode of voting in the counties of Luzerne and Wyoming, repealing the special act of April, 1868; dividing the cities of the State into three classes, regulating the passages, &c.; to provide for the appointment of inspectors of the State penitentiaries, as required by the twenty-first section of article fifth of the constitution; for the erection and maintenance of three hospitals in the anthracite coal fields; making Decoration day a legal holiday; to provide for the support, out of the county treasury, of the sick and injured poor when under treatment in hospitals in certain cities and boroughs; prescribing the eligibility of candidates for the office of district attorney; to enable members of corporations residing at a distance from the central office of the company to vote by proxy or by representative; to provide for the appointment of gaugers of liquid merchandise in the severel counties of this Commonwealth; a further supplement to an act entitled "An act relating to the sale and conveyance of real estate," approved April 18, 1863; authorizing courts to decree the leasing and combination of lands for mining purposes; to authorize the prothenotaries and clerks of the several courts to take bail, &c.; supplement to an act entitled "An act to prohibit foreign corporations from doing business in Pennsylvania without having known places of business and authorized agents;" to secure to married women and minors control of money deposited by them in savings banks.

On Tuesday and Wednesday the fire was raging on the south side of Nittany Mountain.

THE ARKANSAS COMEDY.

How the Judges got away—Thrilling Adventures of Bennett and Searle—An Exciting Campaign in the Woods—The Return to Little Rock.

St. Louis, May 7.—A special despatch to the Democrat, from Little Rock, gives a long account of the capture, escape, and return to Little Rock of Associate Justices of the Supreme Court Bennett and Searle.

In Charge of the Escort.

After being taken from St. John's College they were moved under the escort of Lieutenant Summerhill and a squad of men to a retired field on the outskirts of the city, where orders were received from Gen. Blocher, and the party then marched to a point fourteen miles distant, where a despatch from Brig. Gen. Crawford, ordering the party to proceed to Benton, was received. Ten miles from that place the party was met by General Crawford with a squad of men. General Crawford was drunk, and gave Lieutenant Summerhill entire charge of the prisoners, in whose custody they remained, at Benton, until their escape.

Baxter's Alarming Order.

Lieutenant Summerhill says that on Tuesday General Crawford received orders from General Blocher to protect the lives of Bennett and Searle to the fullest extent, provided that he could do so and prevent a rescue, but at all hazards not to permit them to be rescued. Lieutenant Summerhill also says that he met a man at the depot in Benton who told him he saw written orders at Baxter's headquarters for the prisoners' summary disposal or assassination, and that he (Summerhill) replied that such an act would not be permitted by him while he was alive and the prisoners remained in his custody.

Friendly Interference of an Officer.

Being convinced that violence was intended to Bennett and Searle, and determined not to be a party to it, he conferred with those gentlemen, told them the facts, disavowed any complicity in the matter, and proffered his services to them to aid in their escape and safe conduct to Little Rock. He gave each a revolver, provided horses, and, under pretext of removing them to a more secure place, dismissed the guard, kept General Crawford drunk, decoyed him to another house, and, with Sheriff Thompsen, at 10 o'clock on Tuesday night departed with his prisoners. Sheriff Thompson had no knowledge of Lieutenant Summerhill's real purpose. Messrs. Bennett and Searle were suspicious of Lieutenant Summerhill, but, being armed and each having a horse, concluded to trust him, relying upon themselves, however, and future probable opportunities.

Turning the Tables.

Arriving at a point where the roads diverged, Judge Bennett presented a revolver at Summerhill's head and said, "You are now our prisoner," and Searle, drawing his pistol, demanded Thompson's arms. Beunett's revolver was accidentally discharged, which frightened Thompson's horse, and he and his rider dashed away in the darkness. Bennett and Searle, with Summerhill as a prisoner, then rode on, and soon after came upon a squad of United States infantry under Lieutenant Morrison, who had been sent out to effect their rescue, if possible. Not recognizing the men, Bennett jumped from his horse and broke for the woods, and could not be found. After their true character was ascertained, Searle and Summerhill were taken to the United States garrison and afterwards to the State House. In about an hour Bennett was brought in by another squad of soldiers who had been sent out to search for him.

Little Rock, Ark., May 7.—Four of the five judges of the Supreme Court met inside of Brooks' lines this morning and delivered an opinion concerning the Gubernatorial question. Their opinion confirms the opinion of the Circuit Court, which declared Brooks entitled to the office.

A TERRIBLE STORY FROM THE SEA.

Four Men and a Boy Drifting for Weeks in an Open Boat—Delirous Living Skeletons Fighting Each Other.

[From the Manchester Guardian, April 30.]

Mr. Webster, Broughty Ferry, near Dondee, has received a letter from his son, who was second mate of the Clyde ship Arracan, burned at the sea on her voyage from Shields to Bombay with coals. The Arracan left Shields on the 11th of September last. On the 14th of February her cargo ignited. On the 20th she was on fire from stem to stern, and the crew were compelled to abandon her. They left in three boats. The first, under the command of the captain, was picked up by the City of Poonah, and the men were landed at Aden; the gig, commanded by the chief officer, made the land at Cochin; but the pinnace, under the charge of the second mate, Mr. Webster, provisioned for only seventeen days, drifted about on the Indian Ocean for thirty-three days until fallen in with the City of Manchester and landed at Calcutta. When picked up the poor fellows were 600 miles from the nearest land, and were in asad condition. Mr. Webster, in his statement, says:

In addition to myself, there were three men and a boy on board on the 10th of March. The men cast lots as to who should be killed, and the lot fell upon the boy. I would not allow them to kill him, and threatened to shoot the first man who shold lay hand upon him. Things went on this way for two days, when one of the men tried to sink the boat, and said he would have the boy's life in twelve hours. I presented my gun at him, and had no sooner done so than a bird flew over the boat. I fired and killed it. It was instantly secured and devoured feathers, bones, and all. We subsisted after this on branacles, which adhered to the sides and bottom of the boat, and on the sea blubber, which was ravenously laid hold of as it floated past. Layford asked to be killed. Another named davis struck him on the head with a belaying pin. The blood was caught in a tin and eagerly drank between the two. I threw the tin overboard. The same day these two men fought and bit one another. They then shook hands and laughed and kissed each other like madmen. "At last," says Mr. Webster, "We were, through the mercy of God, picked up by Capt. Hardie of the city of Manchester, by whom we were very kindly treated and brought to Calcutta."

The surgeon of the steamer which rescued the men says they were in a wretched condition. They could not stand on their feet, their eyes started from their sockets, and they were perfect skeletons. Altogether they presented the most painful sight he ever beheld. The most cautious treatment had to be employed in bringing about their recovery.

There is a new invention in telegraphy which enables a number of instruments to be operated simultaneously on a single wire in either or both directions, and at different stations along the line without conflict, each instrument to do as much work as the Morse or other instruments in common use. The instruments are adapted to any kind of receiver—either sounder, or dial, or chemical recorder—and each transmitter is adapted to the receiver. The operators transmitting the messages may all be at one end, or divided between the extremes of the line, or at intermediate stations, sending different distances and in different directions, the number of operators employed to be limited only by the capacity of recorders for receiving their messages, and any instrument can be brought into requisition at any part of the line when the number employed does not equal the limit of recording.

Mr. J. B. Carver, of Rome, Georgia, advertises, that he wants $30,000 in confederate money of the dates of May 17 and 26, and June 15, 1862. He proposes to pay ten cents on the dollar in cash, or fifteen cents in goods from his store; he says that he wants it to pay a war debt.

THE HOLY LAND.

London, May 6.—The American Oriental Topographical Corps, now in the Holy Land, have reached Jeruselam, after making very successful explorations in the vicinity of Mount, Sinai. They report as a very remarkable fact that they were detained two days by a heavy snow storm about Mount Sinai. The expedition will leave soon for Bashan and Moab.

HON. ALFRED B. McCALMONT DIED.

Titusville, May 4.—General Alfred B. McCalmont, a prominent citizen of Western Pennsylvania, died to-day, in Philadelphia, where he had been to obtain medical treatment for a cancer on the side of his face. The deceased was Assistant Attorney-General during the Administration of President Buchanan. At an early period in the late war, he was appointed Colonel of the One Hundred and Forty second Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, and afterwards promoted to Brigadier-General of Volunteers. In 1866, he was the Democratic candidate for Congress in opposition to Darwin Finney, of Meadville. In 1872, his name was brought before the Democratic State Convention at Reading as a candidate for Governor.

FIFTY THOUSAND SUFFERERS.

[New Orleans Picayune, May 2.]

It is estimated by the Distributing Committee, which holds sessions daily on Carondelet street, that there are 50,000 persons in this State who have been made homeless and foodless by the inundation in this State. That this is no exaggeration is shown by the amount of rations which are being distributed. At least 40,000 per day are despatched to the various agencies, and these do not meet the demand. Yesterday there were requisitions for 16,000 rations from two localities in the Ouachita Valley. The Purchasing and Distributing Committees are kept busily at work from nine till three every day, and still the labor and demand grow upon them. The liberal donations from various quarters of the country will be judiciously and faithfully applied. Thus far we believe that the donations from abroad reach about $60,000. Besides these there are large amounts of provisions, which are promptly forwarded. These timely and generous contributions will tend greatly to alleviate the condition of many, but it is not reasonable to expect that all of the suffering which has resulted from so widespread a disaster will be relieved from these sources.

A Tyrene boy shot a large bald eagle on the wing, crippling it so that he was able to capture it alive. It measures five and a half feet from tip to tip of wings.

A Pottsville man dreamed he was grabbing piles of greenbacks out of a bank when he was awakened by his wife exclaiming, "John, for Heaven's sake stop pulling my hair!"

John Lamphier was killed at Northeast Station, Erie county, while holding his horses' head. A train was passing, the animals reared, he was thrown against the cars and killed instantly.

A boy named Christian Geese, aged 16, was arrested in Baltimore on Monday for assaulting another boy. His disgrace so preyed on his mind that he next day committed suicide by taking arsenic.

Two brothers, named Walker, were shot at Owentown county, Kentucky, on Monday, by William Smoot, who charged them with securing an indictment against him in the Federal courts for some misdemeanor. One died instantly, and the other was dangerously wounded.

A ten-mile match, for $3,000 a side, was walked in New York, by James Gordon Bennett and John Whipple, the former winning in 1 hour, 46 minutes and 55 seconds.

The Cincinnati Times has the following special despatch from Little Rock, Ark.: "Judges Searle and Bennet, who were captured on Sunday night last at Argenta, made their escape from their guard last night, at Benton, and arrived here early this morning, 4th."

On the southwest coast of England are the Sicily Islands, a group of rocks and reefs, with habitable islets interspersed. On one of the rocks farthest out in the ocean is situated the Bishop's Rock Lighthouse. It is a lonely place, and the loneliness was more fearful on the morning of April 14, when the violence of a prevailing gale made the keepers tremble for their lives. Struck by enormous waves in quick succession, the massive stone building swayed to and fro so violently that every article within fell from its place. One wave reached the lantern with such force as to break a great lens in several places, and another caused other damage to the lighting apparatus. The keepers state that although the water is 180 feet deep by the rock, sand from the bottom was found heaped upon the lighthouse gallery.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT

LIST OF VENDERS OF MERCHANDISE, &c., subject to License in the different townships, boroughs and wards in Centre County for the year 1874:

Bellefonte Borough.

	Class.	License.
Edward Brown sr	14	$ 7 75
Edward Brown jr	do	7 75
J Brackbill	13	10 75
Harper Bro's	13	20 75
H Yerick & Son	11	15 "
B L Batcheler	13	10 "
W T Twitmyer	14	7 "
H F Bartley	11	15 "
Isaac Guggenheimer	14	7 "
A Sussman	11	15 "
Burnside & Thomas	13	10 "
Philip Anhalt	14	7 "
John Powers	do	do
W & T P Wetsler	12	13 25
Sechler & Co	13	10 75
J P Graven	14	7 75
N Beck	do	do
Mrs N R Dare	do	do
Theodore Deshner	do	do
J P Zimmerman	do	do
James Welch & Co	13	10 75
Fryberger & Moran	13	10 75
J E Palmer	14	7 75
F P Blair	do	do
H Y Stitzer	do	do
Wm M'Clelen	do	do
J & J Harris	10	20 75
Zellers & Son	13	10 75
John Montgomery	14	7 75
James C Williams	12	13 25
Philips & Glasgo	14	7 75
Loeb May & Loeb	10	20 75
E Joseph & Bro	do	do
D M Wagner	9	25 75
Heffer & Kline	10	20 75
Wm Brown	14	7 75
J F Steel	do	do
E Fortney	do	do
H D Zerger	do	do
Brokerhoff & Bro	10	20 75
Graham & Son	14	7 75
Miss M Bride	do	do
L W Miller	do	do
D W Woodring & Co	13	10 75
John H Sands	14	7 75
James C Williams	12	13 25
Wilson & Hicks	10	20 75
C F Frybarger	14	7 75
George Obrion	do	do
Hiram Hoffer	do	do
Hiram Hoffer (Billiard)	8	30 75
J W Cook	11	15 "
Lyon & Co	10	20 "
J D Sowerbeck	5	60 "
R C Cheesman	14	7 "
Benner Township.		
F & J Beezer (distiller)	9	25 75
Lewis Haas (brewer)	11	15 75
Burnside Township.		
George Book	14	7 75
Shell & Markley	do	do
James Lucas	do	do
C Curtain & Co	13	10 75
McCoy & Ginn	10	20 "
Curtain Township.		
Webber & Singer	14	7 75
Ferguson Township.		
J R Smith (Pine grove mills)	14	7 75
J C Sample & Co	13	10 75
James Dunlap & Co	do	do
Thos. Bellinger	14	7 75
Clemson & McWilliams	13	10 "
Shorb Stewart & Co	10	20 "
Gregg Township.		
Philip Shook	13	10 75
R H Duncan	14	7 75
I J Grenoble	do	do
J B Fisher	12	13 25
Howard Borough.		
Lucas & Bro	13	10 75
J Brown & Bro	14	7 75
H B Grove	do	do
Samuel Brickley	do	do
Jenkens & Webber	do	do
James M'Hafey	do	do
Mrs L C Palmer	do	do
Howard Township.		
R C Leathers	14	7 75
Haines Township.		
B F Philips	12	13 25
Shem. Spigelmyer & Son	do	do
M M Musser	13	10 75
Young, Wilson & Diehl	do	do
Harris Township.		
Daniel Hess	13	10 75
J J Price	14	7 75
George Jack & Son	do	do
S H Stover	13	10 75
John C Sheneberger	14	7 75
James T Stuart	do	do
D F Taylor	13	10 75
Kreamer & Eckenroth	do	do
L M Houser	14	7 75
Cyrus Wasson	do	do
James Jack	do	do
John H Nidich	do	do
Half Moon Township.		
I V Gray	13	10 75
James Love	do	do
Huston Township		
A T Bing & Co	13	10 75
J F Davis	do	do
Reuben Richards	14	7 75
Levi Womer	14	7 75
J F Williams (Martha Fur.)	do	do
Jno I Thompson	do	13 10 75
Liberty Township.		
J I & E B Kunes (Blanchard)	13	10 75
Ligget Delong & co	do	do
Miles Township.		
T N Wolf (Wolf's store)	13	10 75
John Shull do	14	7 75
S Frank & Son (Rebersburg)	12	13 25
Ocker & Co (Madisonburg)	do	do
Marion Township.		
H Yerick & Son	12	13 25
Holmes & Wilson	do	do
Milesburg Borough,		
McClaim & Cook	14	7 75
A R Peters	do	do
Mrs C G Rayman	do	do
Jno Hibler	do	do
Jno S Loneberger	do	do
A S Boggs	do	do
J S Proudfoot	do	do
Mary Case	do	do
Penn Township.		
G W Stover	9	25 75
David Ertel	14	7 75
W J McManigal	13	10 75
W K Alexander	do	do
E C Campbell	13	10 75
J W Swoik	14	7 75
J Eisenhuth	do	do
J D Foot	do	do
J F Chambers	do	do
J H Auman	do	do
Patton Township.		
Sellers & Stine	14	7 75
Kate Murray	do	do
J W Bumbarger	do	do
Philipsburg Borough.		
Gray & Hysker	14	7 75
Josephine Flegal & Co	do	do
R M Test	do	do
C G Herlinger	do	do
T H Switzer	do	do
Thomas Hunt	do	do
N M Meyers	do	do
Bozas & Co	do	do
T H Switzer	do	do
G S Flegal	13	10 75
H Horman & Co	do	do
Matron & Miller	10	20 75
Hoop Homes & Co	12	13 25
T Lego & Co	13	10 75
Strous Leman & Co	do	do
Jno D McGirk	do	do
O Adams	14	7 75
D Ayres	do	do
James Stewart	do	do
J B Gephart	do	do
M G Bock	do	do
W H McCauslain	do	do
W D & A Naugle	do	do
Hiram Harris	do	do
Jones Alport & Co	do	do
E Perks	do	do
Mrs C Duross	do	do
Richard Hays	do	do
Geo A Zeigler	10	20 75
Kesler & Co	11	15 75
Richard Hays (Billiard)	8	30 75
Rush Township.		
Jeffrey Hayes	14	7 75
Jno Haworth	do	do
Richard Langdon	do	do
Levi Gephart	do	do
Prter Smith	do	do
Jno Muttall	13	10 "
W J Jackson	do	do
Jno Miller a Son	do	do
E M Sturdvant	10	20 75
Snowshoe Township.		
P B Krider & Son	14	7 75
Geo Shirk	do	do
A C Hinton	do	do
Hoover & Williams	do	do
Jno Frazier	do	do
May Loeb & Co	10	20 75
J H Crissman & Bro	13	10 75
Spring Township.		
H J Barnes	14	7 75
F S Heverly	do	do
Taylor Township.		
Jno F Fowler	14	7 75
J Copenhaver distiller	9	25 75
Unionville Borough,		
A J & T C Griest	11	15 75
Leathers & Buck	13	10 75
S A Martin	14	7 75
Walker Township.		
Hueston & Rodger	14	7 75
Henry Brown	13	10 75
David Solt	do	do
Worth Township.		
Gray & Gingery	13	10 75
H M Hoover & Co	12	13 25
J M Purdue	14	7 75

NOTICE is hereby given to all concerned, that an appeal will be held by the subscriber at the Court House in Bellefonte, on 2nd day of June, 1874, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. when persons aggrieved by the above classification will please attend, as there will be no further appeal thereafter.

ISAAC WOMER,
Mercantile Appraiser.

N. B.—The Act of Assembly of April 11, 1862, provides that license, assessed as above, must be paid to the County Treasurer on or before the first day of July, A. D. 1874. J. B. MITCHELL,
Treasurer of Centre Co.

STATEMENT OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY, IN CENTRE COUNTY, FOR THE YEAR A. D., 1874.

BOROUGHS AND TOWNSHIPS	Aggregate value of all Real Estate	Aggregate value of Horses, Mules, &c	Aggregate value of Cattle	Aggregate val. of Gold & silver plate	Value of household furniture including Piano	Aggregate val. of pleasure carriages	Aggregate valuation of trades, occupations and professions	Aggregate amount of money at interest	Aggregate val. tax. able for county purposes	Number and value of watches		Aggregate value of stages &c. kept for hire
										NO.	VAL	
Bellefonte Boro	$ 30854	$ 1410	$ 487	.....	$ 310	$ 4695	$ 490	$ 382246	.....	11	$ 280	$ 40
Howard Boro...	51705	1090	566	.....	40	8170	.....	61565	.....	8	175	.....
Milesburg Boro	91450	3650	640	.....	150	19650	1000	116540	.....	12	480	.....
Philipsburg Bo'	239292	835	297	.....	160	4670	350	29744	.....	4	140	.....
Unionville Boro	289103	21677	5332	$ 100	1185	11560	780	480047	.....	3	10	.....
Benner	148735	10115	4726	.....	445	19815	.....	488836	.....	5	170	.....
Boggs	22682	2550	1155	.....	100	5000	.....	31587	16	325	.....	.....
Burnside	61269	4094	1151	10	360	2765	1850	71454	.....	.....	.....	.....
Curtin	648284	46570	10695	.....	3015	10400	4700	723899	5	140	.....	.....
Ferguson	682666	30522	8559	.....	4190	14320	6650	695907	3	120	.....	.....
Gregg	549451	27835	9160	.....	4875	3600	16380	621301	12	405	.....	.....
Haines	158976	12750	3466	.....	1295	5451	350	182258	4	80	.....	.....
Halfmoon	1106384	46912	11834	.....	5204	0585	47380	2378299	43	1355	100	.....
Harris	93320	7927	2200	125	638	12802	3236	120338	7	250	.....	.....
Howard	146884	9695	2905	.....	95	9421	1360	170960	.....	.....	.....	.....
Huston	94970	7969	2555	.....	430	10103	.....	115206	.....	50	.....	.....
Liberty	182966	9245	3350	.....	1072	6855	1000	202877	.....	.....	.....	.....
Marion	284214	36415	7953	.....	5172	18745	4350	355949	2	70	.....	.....
Miles	128455	9815	2969	.....	555	5470	.....	146264	1	20	.....	.....
Patton	198085	17837	4668	.....	3692	14635	114635	250377	2	55	.....	.....
Penn	1147159	40900	10445	.....	5079	22730	1422	1227736	8	275	.....	.....
Potter	125497	7800	1970	2000	1000	24715	.....	163262	43	1725	.....	.....
Rush	63086	7790	2575	450	315	17150	.....	91306	8	310	.....	.....
Snow Shoe...	957055	25430	4323	200	1510	20450	2500	1011468	1	30	.....	.....
Spring	42665	3222	1187	.....	.....	4790	410	52274	.....	.....	.....	.....
Taylor	43817	6745	2953	.....	195	12220	.....	65930	.....	.....	.....	.....
Union	306872	19955	7055	.....	3080	9240	1925	348127	2	100	.....	.....
Walker	42264	4152	2117	.....	.....	5881	.....	54414	2	50	.....	.....
Worth												
Total												

The Commissioners hereby give notice, that they will meet as r Board of Revision, as required by the Act of Assembly, at their office, in Bellefonte, on the 21st, 22d, 23d, 25th, 26th, 27th 28th, 29th and 30th days of May, (inst.,) to ascertain and determine whether any

Farm, Garden and Household.

Household Recipes.

POUND CAKE.—One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, three quarters of a pound of butter, eight eggs, and a pinch of salt.

PLUM PUDDING.—Two eggs, six crackers, three pints of sweet milk, a piece of butter the size of an egg, one cup of raisins, a little salt and nutmeg.

APPLE SAUCE.—Two quarts of water, a pint of molasses, a root of ginger, and boil all together twenty minutes; put in while boiling a peck of pared, cored and quartered apples. Stew until tender.

LONDON SYLLABUB.—A pint and a half of sherry; two ounces of sugar; grated nutmeg; two quarts of milk. Sweeten a pint and a half of sherry with the loaf sugar in a bowl, and add nutmeg. Milk into it from the cow about two quarts of milk.

FRUIT CAKE.—One cup of butter, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, four eggs, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, one nutmeg, and two pounds of raisins. This makes two loaves.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING.—Four eggs, one quart of sweet milk, five large teaspoonfuls of Indian meal, nutmeg and sugar to the taste. Boil the milk and scald the Indian meal in it, then let it cool before adding the eggs. Bake three-quarters of an hour. Eat with butter or sweet sauce.

RICE PUDDING.—One cup of rice; three quarts of milk; one teaspoonful of salt; two-thirds of a cup of sugar; bake very slowly. Eat with butter, or leave out the sugar and serve with sauce. One egg; one teacup of sugar; beat together twenty minutes; two-thirds of a pint of boiling water.

APPLE TARTLETS.—Peel six large apples, boil to a pulp, mix with sugar, cloves and lemon-peel to taste; let this mixture stand till quite cold, then mix with it two ounces of dried currants. Mix a light puff paste, obtain a large flat baking-tin, and pour the mixture in. Cover it with the pastry, and bake half an hour in very hot oven.

VELVET CAKE.—One quart of new, unskimmed milk (half cream and half milk is preferable), three eggs (white and yolks beaten separately and very stiff), one teaspoonful salt, rice flour. Mix the beaten yolks with the milk and the salt, then rice flour to make a batter thick as that for flannel cakes; lastly, whip in the stiffened whites very lightly, and bake immediately.

AN EXCELLENT PUDDING.—One-half pound suet, shred fine; one-half pound grated bread crumbs; one-quarter pound loaf sugar, the yolks of four eggs and the whites of two, well beaten; two tablespoonfuls of orange marmalade or sliced citron, if preferred. To be put into a buttered mold and boiled for two hours. To be served with wine poured over it, or sauce.

Narrow Stable Doors.

A man who will habitually take a horse through a narrow door knows very little of what a horse remembers, or what is fair treatment to the animal. One single blow on the hip against the sharp corner of a doorway is sometimes sufficient to ruin a valuable horse. But when that blow becomes several times repeated the horse becomes valueless, because he has become a highly dangerous animal. We have seen a horse whose hips were never healed after striking two or three times in passing through a narrow way. Another dangerous practice is the leading of horses out of the barn door, by the sides of loads of hay, grain, etc. A slight blow upon the hip will sometimes so excite a high spirited horse that the person leading loses control over him, and he escapes upon a jump, banging his hips and shoulders as he proceeds, leaving patches of skin and hair as evidence that he has got through. Many a valuable horse has been ruined in this way, and many a valuable one can be saved by never leading him through a narrow space.—*New England Farmer.*

Keeping Hams.

Farmers' families are often troubled about how to keep hams in the summer time. We have tried a good many ways, and have always failed in keeping them nicely. The smoke house, though hidden away in among the apple trees that lay their limbs lovingly over, above, and around it, is still too warm; the wide, roomy cellar too damp, and the shop, though cool and airy, being the large third story of the "old house," is too light.

A good neighbor, who knows all about it, tells me that he always packs away hams in the early spring time, before the flies come, in a box, with all the interstices between the hams filled up with some coarse, dry salt that he has used for many years for the same purpose; salt that came out of fish barrels. He washed and dried it thoroughly first. He keeps the box in his barn in a cool, airy place.

To Preserve Apples Whole.

Peel and core large firm apples (pippins are best). Throw them into water as you pare them. Boil the parings in water for fifteen minutes, allowing a pint to one pound of fruit. Then strain, and adding three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pint of water, as measured at first, with enough lemon peel, orange peel, or mace to impart a pleasant flavor, return to the kettle. When the sirup has been well skimmed, and is clear, pour it boiling hot over the apples, which must be drained from the water in which they have hitherto stood. Let them remain in the sirup until both are perfectly cold. Then covering closely, let them simmer over a slow fire until transparent. When all the minutiæ of these directions are attended to the fruit will remain unbroken, and present a beautiful and inviting appearance.

Greasing of Axles.

The *Canada Farmer* gives the following directions:—Lard should never be used on a wagon, for it will penetrate the hub and work its way around the tendons of the spokes and spoil the wheel. Castor oil is a good material for use on an iron axle; just oil enough should be applied to a spindle to give it a light coating; this is better than more, for the surplus put on will work out at the ends and be forced by the shoulders and nut into the hub around the outside of the boxes. To oil the axletree, first wipe the spindles clean with a cloth wet with turpentine, if it won't wipe without it. On a buggy or carriage, wipe and clean off the back and front ends of the hubs, and then apply a very small quantity of castor oil, or more especially prepared lubricator, near the shoulder's point.

Manuring with Brush.

A correspondent says: "I cut about two tons of water-brush, hardhack, and other small bushes, and let them lie in a pile exposed to the weather one year, and then applied them to a half acre of land, and applied barn-yard manure to another half acre adjoining. The result proved the manure to be a little the best the first year, which was corn. Sowed grass seed in the fall after harvesting the corn. The manured piece did pretty well for about five years, the brush piece did well for about ten years, proving the theory to be correct. I used two cords of the manure as a balance for the two tons of bushes; the plowing was six or eight inches deep. I have repeated the experiment since with the same result.

Peas.

A writer in the *London Gardener's Chronicle* planted early and late peas at the same time in the same drill. The early sorts, he says, "came up first, caught hold of the stakes, supported the others until they got hold of the same, and the result was he had a beautiful crop of peas three weeks before the late varieties were ready to gather, thus giving [illegible] off the same ground. He [illegible] all these

JOHN SHORT, DISTILLER.

The Story of a Man who Got Up a Distillery within a Prison's Walls---A Man who Ought to be Able to Make a Respectable Living.

John Short, the Sing Sing convict who made a reputation by establishing a distillery inside the prison-walls, is out, and tells how he carried on his business. Were the offense a less serious one there would be found much that is comical about it. John says:

"I draw'd the plans for my still; being a practical distiller I know'd just what I wanted. The things was all made outside the prison, from my plans, and fetched in for me. It was a good deal of bother, though, for the worm was made wrong first, and it had to be sent back. This was in 1869, and I'd been there about a year on an eight-year sentence. Warden Nelson was boss then, and I was a good deal scared of him. The boys all said he was mighty severe, and I know'd if he got hold of me I'd suffer for it. I was what they call captain of the hall—had charge of giving out the blankets, ran errands, and so on. That gave me a kind of lee-way, sir, and I wasn't watched so close as the other convicts. I had a cell next to me that was used for storing things, and was pretty full of rubbish. I had charge of it, and nobody else went in scarcely ever. I lit on that cell right away as the place for my still, and I got it fixed up without anybody's knowing it as hadn't ought to. The still was a little thing, but it would turn out from eight to ten quarts a day of first-class stuff. Being in and out when in the way of doing my duty, I could look after it without being caught. I used to run it nights, too, sometimes; in my own cell. You see, sir, the guards thought if there wasn't a light in the cell everything was all right; so all I had to do was to keep everything shady. I worked mighty hard, and didn't sleep more'n three or four hours a night sometimes for a week. Pretty soon I got so pale and wore out that they was going to send me to the hospital. So I had to let up on it a little.

"Could I make good whisky? Well, sir, I wish I had some of it here for you to try. The talk about my using potato peelings, stale bread, and such stuff is lies. Every drop of whisky I made was pure, and they was as good judges as you could come across anywhere. They didn't know where my still was, most of 'em, but they bought the whisky and paid cash for it. Oh, I tell you, sir, Sing Sing's the best place in the world to run an illicit distillery. No collectors prying round, and no competition. I bottled it, and got generally a dollar a bottle—about a pint. When I was running the still night and day, the profit was about $18 or $20 every twenty-four hours. I got on the best kind for fourteen months, and then Warden Nelson got a kind of suspicion that something was going on. Some of the convicts got drunk on my whisky, and the Warden know'd they was being supplied with the stuff. I don't believe he thougut it was being made right slap inside of the prison. He nosed round to catch some of the keepers fetching it in. Them as know'd about my distillery scared me by saying Nelson was pretty severe in his discipline. Well, sir, I held off awhile, but I had too good a thing not to get at it again. When Nelson had got hunting for somebody that was fetching whisky in, and of course didn't find 'em, it all blowed over. The storage cell wasn't searched at all, and after shivering for a month or so, I got my still going again. You see, sir, the demand was big—morne'n I could supply; but I couldn't enlarge, because the still was as large as could be run without being dead certain of being found out. Sometimes the smell from the mash was pretty strong, and there was danger, too, that some jealous convict would find out where 'twas and blow on it. The barley was brought in to me in bags, and cost me more'n the regular price in the market, but in spite of that the profits was sometimes as much as eighteen or twenty dollars a day. I give my wife some of the money on the sly, and the rest I hid in the prison.

"Well, sir, things went on swimming till 1872—February, I guess 'twas—when I was bust up. 'Twas this way it happened: The convicts ain't supposed to have any money. They earn a good deal, the smart ones do, on their overtime work, but the Warden keeps every cent. They can leave it on deposit or have it turned over to their relatives outside. Well, a wife or a brother or somebody that'll pass for a relation comes in, and the convict goes to the Warden and asks to have his money turned over to this friend. The warden thinks it's all straight and hands it over without suspicioning nothing. Then it's easy enough for the friend to slip it over on the quiet to the convict. That was how my customers got money, and I got cash for my whisky. Well, sir, one day a convict bought a bottle of the stuff and gave me a twenty dollar bill to pay for it. While I was making change in the hall a convict saw what was going on. He wasn't a customer himself, and he thought he could get a point for favors from Nelson by blowing on me. He did it, and I was gone. That night Nelson and a body guard that he had came a marching down the hall and stopped plump against my cell. 'Is this John Short's cell?' he says. Yes, sir, says I, and I know'd something was up serious. He sniffed through my grating, sir, and says he, 'Seems to me, John, there's a mell of whisky round here.' He had the door opened, and says he, 'John, you've got considerable money about you. Give it to me.' I put my hand in my pocket, and pulled out a purse that had eight or ten dollars in it. Then he told the guards to search, and they cleaned me out. You see, sir, I had something of a store right there in my cell, and in the other cell where the still was then, 'Twas a dead clean-out. They got a lot of whisky in bottles all ready for selling, and fifteen or twenty gallons of mash. I'd just got a bag of nice Irish oat meal for mixing through the barley—best thing in the world, sir, for making the liquor mild and smooth. They got that, and four gallons of molasses that I was going to make into Jamaica rum. You see, sir, the boys was hankering for a change, and I was just preparing to give it to them.

"Nelson stood there scowling while the guards were pulling out all this stuff. And they kept finding it. They seized my distiller. The Warden had me locked up in another cell, but before leaving me he said, 'John, you're a smart man. You don't seem to drink much of your own liquor.' 'No, sir,' said I, 'I'm good at making it, but a poor hand at drinking it.' Then he handed me back five cents and a box of matches, and everything else was taken away. He kept me locked up close three days, and had me down in his private office three times. He tried his best to get out of me what officers was in with me, but he never has found out and he never will. I was then removed to the quarry, and for three months I didn't go into business again. Along there sometime Warden Hubbell came in, and with Nelson out of the way I thought 'twas time to be at it. I've been under five or six wardens, and, sir, Mr. Hubbell gets along there the best of the lot. The convicts have a big respect for him, and he's always kind. He gives the best grub, and the boys think he's really a good, square-toed Christian. I don't believe a pound of tainted meat or sour bread has been eaten in Sing Sing since he's been there. But I fooled him, sir, I fooled him, and run my distillery right up to within a few days before I left.

"You see, sir, I was in for eight years, but the cut-off for good behavior was about a year and a half; that brought my time out on the 24th of March. Well, sir, as I was telling you, I started again. I had another still made about the size of the first one. My work was changed to looking after a cow, and I fixed up my distillery in an old shed back of the female prison. It run along all right till last September, I guess it was. Then Warden found out whisky was being the boys. About that time the had an account of my making unt of kitchen stuff. That was way. A convict named O'Day went to Warden Hubbell and told him I was distilling the whisky. Hubbell had me down in his office, and asked me about it in his kind, dignified way. 'Mr. Hubbell,' says I, very honest and injured like, 'ain't my word as good as any other convict's?' He was staggered, and, after locking me up a few hours, he let me go. So, sir, my still wasn't really discovered at all, and I kept it running as long as I stayed. When I was discharged, I packed up my money in a hand-bag and gripped it close till it was in a safe place. What am I going to do with it? Well, sir, I am looking around for some business opening; if you learn of anything in the distillery line, I wish you would let me know of it."

Did Not Fight.

A case in which a duel was prevented by one of the seconds, much to the disgust of the other, who happened to be a military man, says an old stager, may be related here. It occurred during the extra session of Congress in 1841. Thomas F. Marshall invited three gentlemen to dine with him one stormy, dismal Sunday. One of the guests was an officer of the army, from the South, who afterward made something of a name during the rebellion. The other two were connected with the press. An entertainment given by Tom Marshall before he joined the cold-water association was sure to be abundantly furnished with wine. Marshall and one of the newspaper men, who was from New Orleans, drank deeply. They had been class-mates in college, and were on terms of familiar intimacy. A slight misunderstanding arose between them, and both being considerably elevated, a harsh remark was made by the editor. Marshall inquired if he was responsible for what he had said. The reply was,

"Tom Marshall, you ought to know me too well to ask such a question."

The party broke up rather suddenly, and a short time afterward the editor brought to his friend of the press who was present at a dinner a challenge which he had just received from Marshall, with an unconditional acceptance, asking him to deliver the reply. See the army officer, who was to act as Marshall's second, and make arrangements for an immediate meeting. The friend of the editor was inexperienced in such matters, but he was impressed with the folly of a duel between two gentlemen on a misunderstanding at the dinner table, and determined to prevent a fight at all hazards. He held the acceptance until near the close of the following day, when he waited upon Marshall.

"You come, I presume, on behalf of Mr. ——?"

"Yes, sir."

"You have been a very long time in getting here!"

"That is my fault entirely. Your challenge was accepted at once."

"Let me have the acceptance, then, without further delay."

"Here it is," the gentleman replied. "But I do not propose to deliver it at all. I will not be accessory to a duel between two men who have no real cause of quarrel;" and thereupon tore the paper in pieces and threw the fragments into the fire. Marshall was much astonished, and inquired of the gentleman if he know the responsibility he had assumed in so doing. The reply was that he neither knew nor cared.

"You have put yourself in your principal's place, and I presume you are prepared to take the consequences," said Marshall.

"Nonsense," was the reply. "I will neither let —— meet you, nor will I fight you myself on any such ridiculous quarrel. Now what do you intend to do about it?"

Marshall finally burst into a laugh, and in less than an hour's time all the parties were taking a friendly drink together at Gadsby's. The army officer was inclined to make a scene, protesting against the irregularity of the whole proceeding, but there the difficulty ended.

A Man Leaps into a Furnace.

The Scranton (Penn.) *Republican* says that the men working on the night shift at the blast furnace of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, were horrified by one of the most shocking cases of self-destruction that has ever occurred in that city. The victim was a young man named Theodore Marone, who took advantage of the temporary absence of the workmen, and plunged into the seething furnace, which, at the time, was at a white heat. His cries attracted attention, and the workmen ran to the furnace and looked down, only to see the unfortunate Marone, and waving his hands and feet in the most intense agony. A long-handled shovel was lowered to him, but he was unconscious of its presence. One of the men ran immediately and stopped the blast, but human aid was of no avail to save the unfortunate man in the furnace, and he was dragged up as quickly as possible, by means of a large hook, a charred, disfigured, and unrecognizable mass. He could not have been in the furnace above a few minutes, but the intense heat was sufficient to destroy life if he had not been there more than a second.

Theodore Marone was a native of Pomarn, East Prussia, where his father was professor of one of the gymnasiums or schools, in which Theodore was also employed as a teacher. He was subsequently engaged in the war, in 1866, between Prussia and Austria, and emigrated to this country about four years ago. He was then twenty-five years of age, and might have done well but for dissolute habits which beset him and reduced him to a state of abject misery. He found work in the employ of the Oxford Iron Company as a common laborer, and often at his daily toil, when, comparing his position with what he was at home, he wept in the presence of his fellow-workmen. These fits of despondency had a terrible effect upon him, and his friends feared he would lose his reason while suffering from one of them. He came to Scranton and found shelter at the Centre street lockup. While there he attempted to take his life by heating a poker red-hot in the stove and placing it to his neck to destroy the carotid-artery, when he was detected by one of the officers. He lay around the blast furnace during the evening prior to his destruction in consequence of some men being at work there with whom he was acquainted at the Oxford iron mines.

Burned Up.

Shakspeare's "To what base uses we may come at last" has a fresh illustration mentioned in the biography of the late Samuel J. May. Mr. M.'s father came in one morning from a walk, and remarked: "I have seen something wonderfully interesting this morning. As I passed the Old Granary burial-ground I saw that the tomb was open in which I knew were the remains of James Otis, and, with the help of the sexton, I opened the lid of Otis's coffin, and behold! the coffin was full of the fibrous roots of the elm, especially thick and matted about the skull. And going out, I looked up at the noble verdant Paddock Elm, and there in transfigured glory was all that was material of James Otis." And now these wretched irreverent Bostonians have been burning up James Otis for firewood!

GOLD FISH.—Referring to the statement now going the rounds, that Seth Green proposes to stock Irondequoit Bay, Lake Erie, with gold fish, which he says are good eating, the *Germantown Telegraph* observes: "We should say that the gold fish will not be regarded as edible by anybody who can get any other fish. They have an unnatural sweetish taste, not unlike the smelt, but lacking the flavor of the smelt, and rendering them quite insipid. We have not tasted one for thirty years, but that taste was sufficient not to desire another since that time."

CHLORAL.—We see it stated as an opinion in the *Journal of Chemistry* that hydrate of chloral is a safe article for any intelligent physician to employ; that while it is useless to give it to relieve pain, it produces a sound, refreshing sleep when used in cases of nervous wakefulness, and it does not lose its influence when persistently employed.

Causes and Cures of Paralysis.

Paralysis, says Dr. Brown-Sequard, is considered to result from a cessation of activity of a part of the brain from disease. Let, for instance, a disease exist in that part of the brain that we call the anterior lobe. That part is considered as being in great measure the seat of the will. That part is destroyed by disease, and we find a paralysis; and the view is, as I have said, that the paralysis results from a cessation of the activity of that part. If we admit this view, then there is no need of accepting what I have taught here: that an irritation starts from a place that is diseased and goes elsewhere to produce an arrest of the activity of cells. But that view is entirely in opposition to facts. We see every day that a disease which is exceedingly limited in extent in the brain can produce the most complete paralysis, while, on the other hand, we see that disease which has destroyed an immense part of the brain may not produce a paralysis at all. It is impossible to conclude that paralysis proceeds in a direct way from the destruction of tissue that we see after death. There must be an intermediate agency between the seat of the disease and the paralysis. And that intermediate agency is what I have tried to make you understand in saying that the irritation starts from the place where the disease is, and goes to other parts of the brain, and also to the spinal cord, to stop the activity of those parts. It will be evident to persons here who know a little about anatomy, that it is impossible to admit the old view about paralysis. In the base of the brain there is an organ which is called the *pons varolii*. This is the only part by which communications take place between the brain and the spinal cord and the rest of the body for voluntary movements. There is also another part in front which is called the *crura cerebri*—legs of the brain. That part is composed of two halves, quite distinct one from another. Let us suppose that there is a disease either in one part of the *pons varolii* or of the *crura cerebri*, and that disease has destroyed a small part of one of these. What shall we say if the view that most all physiologists have is correct? Why, that the destruction of one part of the *crura cerebri* or *pons varolii* necessarily will produce a paralysis in some muscles of one-half of the body. But that is not the case we see. In cases of disease here, the paralysis may exist in the same side of the body where the disease is or on the opposite side. It may be in one arm only or in one leg only. The facts are altogether in opposition to the admitted view. You may see also cases in which the *pons varolii* is destroyed without any paralysis at all. We should say also, according to the common view, that a disease that has destroyed only a few of the fibers would produce only a paralysis of some of the muscles. There are no such cases on record. It is essential to take another view of this matter. I have proposed this explanation: that paralysis appears only from an irritation which starts from the place where the disease is, and acts upon parts at a distance so as to modify them. All of you know that a tickling of the soles of the feet produces different effects in different people. So we can easily understand that an irritation in the brain which will produce a complete or a partial paralysis in one person will produce no paralysis in another, according to the excitability of different people. Take the facial nerve now. That nerve in almost all persons who have a chronic disease of the brain is partially paralyzed, perhaps only a little. Well, as the disease which produced this paralysis is limited, in this instance, and as the disease may occupy every part of the brain, if we conclude that paralysis comes because the nervous center of the facial nerve is destroyed, we would have to place that center in every part of the brain; in one individual in one part; in another individual in another part, and so on. And as we find cases in which a destruction of a considerable part of the brain does not result in that paralysis, we would have to conclude that some individuals do not receive that nerve in their brain. This is a *reductio ad absurdum*. We have therefore to throw overboard that theory.

Slaughter in the South Seas.

By the arrival of her Majesty's schooner Renard, says the Sidney *Herald*, we have been placed in possession of the following particulars respecting the wholesale and unjustifiable slaughter of the crew of the bark Pluto: The Pluto, 286 tons, Captain Clarke, owned by Mr. Collingwood, of Sunderland, sailed from Newcastle, New South Wales, on the 29th of April, bound for Hong Kong with a cargo of coal. She got on a reef outlying from New Caledonia, and became a total wreck. The crew secured one of the boats, and as a strong southeast monsoon was blowing Captain Clarke determined to make for the Solomon Group, and subsequently reaching Port Adam, (Malayta). Here a landing was effected by the portion of the crew, who wanted to obtain water, the boat then lying off at anchor; but the natives came down in numbers and killed every soul that landed. Capt. Clarke at once put to sea; but canoes were in chase, and unfortunately the boat got on a reef. Being without any arms, the canoes soon ranged alongside, and ruthlessly slaughtered all on board the boat, with the exception of one man named John Collins, who has been spared to describe the horrible scene. This man was terrible wounded by arrows, but principally about the lower portion of the body, and a superstition appears to exist among the natives of this locality that, where death does not at once ensue, the victim must not be again attacked, and he is tabooed from further harm. He was taken on shore, and would appear to have been well treated. While at the "Banks' Group," Lieutenant Suckling received intelligence from the missionaries that a white man was in the hands of the natives at Malayta. He at once got under way and proceeded to the spot, and after considerable difficulty succeeded in getting the unfortunate man out of their hands and packing him aboard the Renard. Her Majesty's ship Dido was fallen in with shortly after and Collins transferred to her, having been in the hands of the natives two months. Collins states that the chief officer, who was in the boat and witnessed the deaths of the shore party killed himself with a tomahawk to avoid falling into the hands of the savages. The Renard also found four of the missing men of the ship Robert Towns on the south part of Mallicollo Island, where they had been almost six weeks. The natives treated them kindly up to that time, but they were getting tired of the men, and it is not impossible that they would have killed them. Capt. Macdonald, of the schooner Success, went in the Renard with Lieut. Suckling to Mallicollo Island, and treated with the natives for their release, which was conceded on payment of nine tomahawks

A Singular Suit.

An action for libel brought by M. Rousseau against the Montreal *Daily Witness* has brought to light one of the most remarkable juries of modern times. The trial occupied a long time, and although the evidence was very full and the addresses of the counsel on both sides, and of the Judge, very long and elaborate, the jury—of whom were English and six French—seem to have profited little by their eloquence. The jury came in after being out for some time, and informed the judge that the six Englishmen could not communicate with the six Frenchmen. An interpreter was given them, and the jury returned into court for the last time. The Court demanded their verdict, in response to which one Frenchman said: "Mons. Mousseau est non coupable." Another said, "*Le* verdict est pour Mons. Mousseau." One Englishman said, "Guilty; we find them guilty." It was then discovered that the jury were ignorant as to whether the Messrs Dougall were the accused or Mr. Mousseau. His Honor then demanded of the jury whether they found the defendants, the Messrs. Dougall, guilty or not guilty of the charge brought against them. All the English jurymen said in reply, "We are all agreed to our verdict, that they are 'guilty,' but there is one man who believes they are 'not guilty.'" The dissenting juryman then said: "Your Honor, if you allow me, I'll settle this thing in one minute; eleven of the jury find the men 'guilty,' but I don't think they are; however, I acquiesce." A verdict of "Guilty" was accordingly entered.

Lighting Fires.

All housekeepers have some time realized the difficulty of lighting a fire in a still, damp morning, when the chimney will not draw, and vigorous blowing proves ineffectual. Science explains the trouble as "caused by the difficulty encountered in overcoming the inertia of the long column of air in the pipe or chimney by the small column of air that can be forced up through the interstices of wood and coal, at the bottom of which the fire is kindled." This may be remedied by first lighting a few bits of shavings or paper placed upon the top; thus, by the heated air forcing itself into the chimney and establishing there an upward current, the room is kept free from the gas or smoke which is so apt to fill the room, and the fire can then be lighted from below with good success.

XLIIId CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The Senate considered the bill to enable the Mennonites, from Russia, to effect a permanent settlement on public lands of the United States. Mr. Ramsey, of Minn., submitted an amendment providing that in the 9th section of the bill the aggregate of lands held under declaration statements shall not at any one time exceed 300,000 acres, instead of 500,000, as reported by the committee. Nor shall any one filing embrace more than 50,000 acres, instead of 100,000. Agreed to. Mr. Ramsey also submitted an amendment to the 23 section of the bill providing that location might also be made upon certain Indian lands in Minnesota, held in trust by the Government, not exceeding 160 acres for each member of the society. Agreed to.

Davis, of W. Va., introduced a bill to reduce the tax on the circulation of State banks to an amount equal to that paid by national banks. He said the tax on national bank circulation was one per cent., and that on State bank circulation ten per cent., which practically prevented any circulation of the latter class. He saw no reason why national banks should have the advantage over State banks ten to one.

The Senate passed the bill amendatory of the act to provide internal revenue to support the Government to pay the interest on the public debt, and for other purposes, approved June 30, 1864. It provides that no legal document or paper required by law to be stamped which was made, signed or issued in the Southern States prior to the 1st of July, 1865, shall be deemed or held as invalid and of no effect, by reason of the failure to impose thereon the required stamp.

Mr. Stewart, of Nev., introduced a bill to prohibit national banks from lending money on money as security and for other purposes. Referred to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. Windom, from the Committee on Commerce and Routes, in presenting their report, delivered a long speech. He said that the value of commodities moved by railroads in 1872 was over $10,000,000,000, for which their gross receipts were $473,241,055, and yet the facilities were inadequate to supply the demand. Consequently agriculture is paralyzed and labor interests languish. The various routes for carrying Western produce to the seaboard were spoken of in detail, and the committee's observations and conclusions stated.

Mr. Edmunds, of Vt., introduced, by request, a bill to provide for a commission upon the subject of postal telegraphy. Referred to the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads.

The Chairman of the Judiciary Committee reported unfavorably on the bills to relieve the political disabilities of J. W. Bennett of Maryland, John Forsyth of Alabama, George Pickett of Virginia, David A. Telfair, of North Carolina, and Richard Busteed, of Alabama. Most of these bills did not have the necessary petitions from the parties named, and the latter one the committee was not disposed to consider favorably. However, the committee was discharged from further consideration.

The veto message of the President of the Finance bill was considered, and the Chair announced that the Finance bill was before the Senate, and the question was, Should it pass, notwithstanding the President's objections? Upon this question the Constitution required that the vote should be taken by yeas and nays. No one taking the floor, the roll was called, and the vote resulted as follows:

YEAS.—Messrs. Allison, Boreman, Cameron, Carpenter, Clayton, Conover, *Dennis*, Dorsey, Ferry (Mich.), *Goldthwaite*, *Gordon*, Harvey, Hitchcock, Ingalls, *Johnston*, Lewis, Logan, *McCreery*, *Merriman*, Mitchell, *Norwood*, Oglesby, Patterson, Pease Pratt, Ramsey, Robertson, Spencer, Sprague, Tipton, West, Windom and Wright—34.

NAYS.—Messrs. Anthony, *Bayard*, Boutwell, Buckingham, Chandler, Conkling, Cragin, *Davis*, Edmunds, Fenton, Ferry (Conn.), Flanagan, Frelinghuysen, Gilbert, *Hager*, *Hamilton* (Md.), Hamilton (Texas), Hamlin, Howe, Jones, *Kelley*, Morrill (Vt.), Sargent, Scott, Sherman, *Stevenson*, Stewart, *Stockton*, *Thurman* and Wadleigh—30.

Democrats in italics and Liberals in small capitals.

Two-thirds not voting in the affirmative, the bill was lost.

HOUSE.

Mr. Southard, of Ohio, offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Banking and Currency to inquire and report the reasons why the $25,000,000 of national bank currency, authorized to be withdrawn from the States having more than their proportion, has not been withdrawn and distributed under the provisions of the act of the 12th of July, 1870, and what further legislation is necessary to secure that result.

Mr. Hereford, of W. Y., introduced a bill providing that the tax on State banks shall not be other or greater than the tax on national banks.

Bills were introduced repealing all statutes which forfeit widows' pensions for second marriage; to permit parties to testify in their own defense in United States courts; to provide a free system of national banking and for the resumption of specie payments; to facilitate the resumption of specie payments, and to prevent fluctuations in the value of United States notes; repealing all laws imposing a tax on State banks; to impose a tax of five per cent. on all incomes of individuals and corporations exceeding $5,000; declaring it oppressive to impose additional taxation, and inexpedient to retrench on necessary appropriations already made in the interests of commerce, and providing as a measure of temporary relief for the issue of an additional fifty millions of legal tender notes.

New Spring Goods and Styles.

The variety of fabrics is less this season than last. With fewer purely ephemeral and fanciful goods, there is nevertheless a goodly number to choose from, and such as are very pretty. Most of the stuffs are of silk and wool, so beguiling to the eye, as to cause the mind to forget that materials of mixed threads are never a safe purchase, on account of their disposition to shrink and cockle. There is the usual choice of silken pongees, soft, clinging reps and cashmeres, alpacas and brilliantines, serges, plain and with diagonal stripes, the numberless stuffs bearing the name of poplins, foulards,—delicate of texture, and useful from April to October,—and the ever-new, yet ever-old, summer silks. There is a noticeable lack of polonaise goods, which indicates, if straws show anything, that that valuable garment is no longer the highest style.

Rough-surfaced fabrics have given place to those of finer finish, even the camel's hair cloths being less hairy than of old. And camel's hair cloth, by the way, is much lower than last year,—a good quality being purchassable for $1.25 per yard, double fold,—because it is not adapted to whole suits, and because few polonaises, barring those matching skirts, will be worn. There is always some tangible reason for any great reduction in the price of anything, if we are only careful to look for it. The average rate of nice and seasonable dress materials is from fifty cents to $1 a yard, though, of course, a certain class of cotton, and mixed cotton and wool fabrics, ranges as low as thirty cents. These do not pay for making, either in appearance or wear. A sound rule for purchasing is to select as nearly the best of its kind as can be afforded. One good gown will outlast two poor ones, and prove the wiser economy in the end.

The prices of silk seem somewhat lower than last season, to be in keeping with our assumption of poverty. Sufficiently nice summer qualities may be had for $1.50 a yard; and now and then a bargain may be made for less. They are in the usual fine, colored and white stripes; brighter lines than heretofore—such as blue and purple and green—being devoted to street costumes.

A Suggestion.

A Connecticut school-teacher, in a paper recently read before a teachers' institute suggests that a pupil of each sex be placed at the same desk and allowed to assist each other in their lessons, and at the end of each month permitted to select new partners if they desire. It was claimed there would be less trouble in governing a school, more tidiness in the pupils' appearance, and greater ease in their conversation and intercourse, which would be of much advantage when they became men and women. It was affirmed that where the experiment has been tried it had been attended with success.

STATISTICS show that of the thousands who die annually, a large proportion are destroyed, not by old age, or by the natural exhaustion of vitality, but through intemperance, or disregard either on the part of the sufferer, or his parents, of the simplest laws of nature. Such being the case—and *figures cannot misrepresent facts*—the conclusion is that were the causes of intemperance, its kindred vices, and a disregard for natural laws, removed, the average length of the human life-time would be extended proportionately. What agent most *rapidly, harmlessly* and *certainly* will eradicate these vices, or the tendency to them, is the question which has been as thoroughly and persistently agitated as has the search for the Philosopher's stone. The discovery has been made by Dr. Joseph Walker, whose widely known VINEGAR BITTERS are accomplishing wonders which the old fogy doctors never dreamed of. Try them and judge for yourself, as thousands are doing all over the country.—*Com.*

Bronchitis.

This is an irritation or inflammation of the bronchial tubes which carry the air we breathe into the lungs. It arises from a cold settled in the throat, from Catarrh extending to these parts, from scrofulous affections, and from severe use of the voice. The irritation from this latter cause commences in the *larynx* and *trachea*, which are the organs of the voice, and, extending downwards, produces hoarseness, coughing, and spitting mucous matter, sometimes mixed with blood. It is chiefly dangerous from its tendency to spread into the lungs, and terminate in consumption. It is in the cure of severe and obstinate cases of this disease that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has achieved unparalleled success, and won the loudest praise from all who have used it.

A DEBT OF GRATITUDE.

MRS. MARY TAFT, of Elk Point, Dakota Territory, called at the World's Dispensary, Aug. 29, 1873, to acknowledge a debt of gratitude due Dr. Pierce, having been entirely cured of Catarrh, complicated with Throat Disease, by the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Decidedly the best remedy that has ever been discovered for rheumatism, swollen or stiff joints, flesh wounds, sprains, bruises, cuts and burns, is *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. We test it, and always recommend it to our friends.—*Com.*

The fact that five million of pairs of SILVER TIPPED Shoes are made a year, shows how those who use them feel about it. They know that they last three times as long.—*Com.*

Pimples, blotches, and other unsightly eruptions of the skin should be gotten rid of as quickly as possible. Dr. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial will remove all such things by purifying the blood.—*Com.*

We should not hesitate to recommend to any friend of ours *Parsons' Purgative Pills*; they are scientifically prepared, and are adapted to all the purposes of a good purgative medicine.—*Com.*

A reliable remedy—WISTAR'S BALSAM.—*Com.*

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First quality	.11¾	a .12¾
Second quality	.10¾	a .11
Ordinary thin Cattle	.10	a .10¾
Inferior or lowest grade	.8¾	a .9¾
Milch Cows	35.00	a 80.00
Hogs—Live	.6¾	a .7
Dressed	.7¾	a .8
Sheep	.8¾	a .9¾
Cotton—Middling	.17¾	a .17¾
Flour—Extra Western	6.45	a 6.60
State Extra	6.60	a 6.70
Wheat—Red Western	1.70	a 1.73
No. 2 Spring	1.57	a 1.60
Rye	1.10	a 1.10
Barley—Mast	1.85	a 2.37
Oats—Mixed Western	.61	a .62
Corn—Mixed Western	.82	a .83
Hay—per ton	20.00	a 22.00
Straw—per ton	12.00	a 16.00
Hops	.72½–18	a .30 .09¾ .8 .11
Pork—Mess	14.25	a 17.00
Lard	.10	a .10¾
Petroleum—Crude	.7¾ a 7